THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

VOLUME XVIII. SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1847. NUMBER 6.

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April 24, 1847. 49

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WANTED in exchange for Goods, Wool, Butter, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. H. CADWELL.
June 6, 1846. 3

HARDWARE.—Shelf Hardware and House Trimmings can always be had very cheap at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & co.
November 21, 1846. 27

CASH FOR TIMOTHY SEED.—The subscribers will pay cash for good clean Timothy seed. B. TOMLINSON & CO.

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.—For sale at C. M. TIBBALS.
May 1, 1847. 50

M'GUFFEES' series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French St. Erie, May 6, 1847. 51

REMOVAL.

G. LOOMIS & Co. have removed their stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, etc. etc., No. 5, People's Row, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, where they will be pleased to have their friends call as usual.
N. B. A large addition to their stock in trade will be made in a short time.
Erie, May 19, 1847. 1

GLOVES.—We have the best assortment that will be in this market of all kinds, including Stewart's self imported black and fancy Kid, fancy and variegated Silks and China Linen.
April 26. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Written for the Erie Observer.

OH SPARE THAT FADED GEM.

BY ARCHETYPAL.

Oh spare that faded gem for me,
I love it in its sad decay;
Though sickly drooping on its tree,
Yet Lady, tear it not away!
Its fate too much resembles one—
One whose memory is most dear,
And thus I still would gaze upon,
And bathe it with affection's tear.

In life's young spring, ere care had set
His signet on my destin'd round—
Ere yet the ruthless hand of death,
Hath sever'd ties which love had bound,
One angel spirit grew with me,
And ripen'd in fair virgin bloom,
But, ah, too soon alas, was she
Call'd hence to fill an early tomb.

Oh, she was pure as saints above
And fair as aught that's fair on earth,
More gentle than the gentle dove,
And sweetly cheerful in her mirth;
And tenderness dwelt in her breast,
And every kindly feeling dwelt,
For she, that others might be blest,
Imparted all the bliss she felt.

But oh, when in life's sweetest hour,
She shone, in beauty's brightest sheen,
Then, lady, like this drooping flow'r
She too was chang'd from what she'd been,
The rose departed from her cheek,
And fell disease with tyrant sway,
Completed s'on the lovely wreck,
For she, from earth, soon pass'd away.

Then spare that faded gem for me,
I love it most when in decay,
Though pale and languid on its tree,
Yet Lady! tear it not away,
It calls to mind the last sad close
Of her, the lov'd one's, short career,
And thus I love the faded rose,
For oh, methinks, it pines for her.

LIFE OF A FELON.

BY ROBERT F. GREELEY,

"Liberty is born in Heaven,
'Twas *man* that made the *slave*"

The life of a felon!—What a tissue of crimes casualities, adventures and miraculous escapes; what a complication of dark thoughts and still darker deeds—of wrongs unatoned and sins unrepented, are involved in the simple sentence! The Life of a Felon!

We well remember how, in our schoolboy days, as, grouped with others about the ample hearthstone of the old mansion, we listened with sensations of mingled fear and curiosity to the recital of some thrilling story by one of our number, who, regardless of the old pedagogue's regulations, had contrived to get hold of a book of desperate adventure, our heart throbbed with alarm and anticipation, while at the same time we felt not a morsel of pity for the hardened wretches, who, branded as outcasts by their fellow men, were denied the opportunity of reforming from their evil practices, and compelled by the very society which had cast them out, to persevere in the self same courses for which they stood condemned. The causes by which they were led astray never for a moment crossed our mind, but as we listened with bristling hair and trembling limbs to the denouement, a sigh of gratification escaped us, when we thought that the scaffold had claimed its victim, and the Felon had met his doom!

It was a cold December night. The snow which covered the ground to a considerable depth was hard and crisp, and the wind, which raged in the broad and narrow streets with all the fury of a hurricane, blockaded doors and windows, add tearing shutters, signboards and tiles from their fastenings, sent them rattling and clanging down into the street.

But little cared the wealthy and aristocratic family of Mr. Joseph Scammon, late of the firm of Scammon, Gammon and Sponge, for all this. They had no doubt, not the least, that, *out* of doors, the weather might be "a little uncomfortable or so;" (as the senior Scammon felicitously expressed it,) but there were they—a happy family circle, consisting of the aforesaid Scammon, senior, Mrs. Jos. Scammon—Miss Alphonsine annd Master Theophilus Scammon—all huddled around a blazing fire of Liverpool coal, each employing him or herself in a manner most congenial to their several feelings, and all, it is needless to mention, as merry as grigs!

First, there sat Scammon himself in a handsome wrapper, which could not have cost less than twenty dollars, swaying his portly body to and fro in a heavily stuffed Boston rocker, and amusing himself by conning over the latest changes in the commercial columns of the newspaper—varying said amusement, from time to time, by a glance at the police *reports, or the column containing* all the "melancholy casualities" and "deplorable accidents" of the day.

Then Mrs. Scammon, in another heavily stuffed Boston rocker, on the opposite side of the marble-topped tabled by which her lord and master sat reading, was deeply absorbed in the pages of the last fashionable novel.—Miss Alphonsine was at her tambour-frame, which bore the usual impress of a very fluffy, singular looking cat, with a pink body and eyes of a delicate purple, playing with a ball of worsted—the ball by the way being more natural than the cat, only that it was *a little* lop-sided. Master Theopholus was trying to draw a fancy sketch in his own peculiar style upon his slate, and all looked very comfortable and very cosy.

"Joseph, dear—how is your distressing cold this evening?" inquired Mrs. Joseph Scammon with much seeming tenderness.

"Fair, to middling, my dear," replied Scammon senior, in that certain wheezing, snuffling tone which is the peculiar property of men in the possession of very bad colds.

Mr. Joseph Scammon was thinking, not of his cold, but of the commercial reports of the Daily Illuminator.

"Fair to middling!" echoed Mrs. S. in a little astonishment. "Why, Joseph, it's worse if anything."

"What's worse—Sugar?" rejoined Scammon senior.

"Sugar! la! no—what nonsense! It's your cold I was talking of."

"Oh! getting better, I think. If there's anything I hate in this world," remarked Mr. Scammon, feelingly, "it is a cold."

"Unpleasant things!" said his better half, shuddering from *sympathy*. "I *never* could endure this winter weather. One must either set moping over a novel all day, or run the risk of being upset by one of those horrible things on runners."

If Mrs. Joseph Scammon was so sensibly alive to the inclemencies of the season, what must be the feelings of that poor little beggar-girl, without shoes or stockings, who has set herself down in the area of that magnificent mansion opposite, to cry over her own miseries!

"I wonder, Joseph, what makes you so thoughtful to-night," said Mrs. Scammon, senior, after a long interval; and as she spoke she left her seat, and placed herself by the side of her liege lord.

"Can't you see, my dear?" replied Scammon, peevishly. "It's impossible for one to read and talk at one time!"

"Now you're not reading, Joe—you know you're not," persisted Mrs. S.

"I'd like to know what I *am* doing, then!" growled Scammon.

"*Thinking*, Jo, dear—that's what you're doing. See, now, you've had the paper upside-down for the last half-hour, and how you could contrive to read it in that position, unless you turned yourself upside-down, too, is more than I can imagine."

"Innocent prattler!" wheezed Scammon, patting her chin and making a ludicrous effort to look affectionate—(his wife by-the-by weighed not less than two hundred—rather heavy for an 'innocent prattler;') "You've caught me in my own trap, haven't you?"

"You always were a gay deceiver, Joe.—But come—tell us what is it that makes you look so sombre."

"Well, then, Mrs. S. if you must know it—I was thinking that it is just one year exactly, this night, that some one kidnapped away from us our little Joey; just such a night, too, as this—cold, snowy and disagreeable."

Mrs. Scammon said not a word. She was a mother, and with all her fashionable frivolities, she had not yet lost sight of that spontaneous feeling of affection which binds together in such close unity mother and child.

"Ah! Susy," said Scammon, sighing—"that was a sad loss to us—a sad loss! I wonder if there's any little children in the street now. I'll go and see. Perhaps I might save the life of some little innocent like our Joey—who knows?"

"[illegible]" [illegible]

an idea! Would *anybody* trust their children abroad on such a night!—Except poor people."

"Ah! that's it, my dear: perhaps there's some in the open air that has no place to go to for shelter. Poor people have feelings as well as we, you know. Now don't bother, Mrs. S., I'm not to be persuaded."

And Scammon with difficulty unrolled himself from the embrace of the heavy-stuffed Boston rocker, stretched himself, and yawned.

"Run, Theery!" said Scammon, addressing Theophilus. "My overcoat, quick, boy!"

"Now, dear papa, do be convinthed," lisped Miss Alphonsine, for the first time looking up from her sewing.

"Convinced, Ally! I *am* convinced—that I am only doing what every good Christian ought to do."

"Perhaps," said Mrs. Scammon, faintly—"perhaps you might get lost, like Joey."

"Then I should perish in a glorious cause!" replied papa, with a magnanimous look, and at the same time, enveloping his portly frame in an overcoat, which rather debarred the idea of such disinterested martyrdom. But Scammon was right—*Scammon was right!* and he knew it.

Scammon opened the parlor door: so envelopen he was in cloth, you would hardly know him. It was chilly in the entry, and Scammon's nose kept up a "running accompaniment" to the whistling of the wind through the keyhole. But Scammon was right, and, followed by the whole tribe of Scammons, holding lights, he advanced to the hall door, and opened it.

Whirr-r-r-r! bang! boo-o-oh! were the several noises made by the wind, the door and the four Scammons.

"Law! how cold it is!"

"Quite penetrating my dear!"

"Well I never!"

"Tell you what, Mrs. S., it's colder than I had any conception of."

"Dont go, Joey."

"Pray don't, papa."

Scammon looked at his family, glanced backward at the opened parlor door, through which the Liverpool fire was flickering and flashing; and then Scammon—went a step farther, looked up and down the street as far as the drifting snow would let him—and that was not far—and—ah! Scammon!—Scammon! where are all your good resolutions?—he—shut the door.

The bright side of life is a pleasing picture to contemplate. But oh! how revolting are the shadows.

Yet if the soul seeks a wholesome lesson, it is only amid scenes of penury and bitter want that we can hope to find it.

Come with us, reader, to a scene far different from that we have left. Come with us—not to the family circle nor the festive chamber—but to the chamber of death!

It is a low, smoke-begrimed garret in the most infamous portion of the city. The windows, without a sash, let in the hoar frost and the drifting snow, and through each gaping cranny in those rafters torn and old, the piercing blast of winter is raging uncontrolled, There's no fire on the hearthstone, and the solitary flame from a single wasted candle is scarcely worthy of the name; from below there comes the jarring tone of merriment and glee, and beside yon tattered counterpane a child is weeping free.

"Mother! dear mother! dont die yet!"

The feeble voice of the child at her side aroused the failing energies of the dying woman. She turned heavily upon her side and gazed with a glassy stare upon the child.

"Ah! Willy—I have been a sinful woman," she whispered, rather than said. "I have deceived you cruelly, Willy—ah! and others, too—you are not, Willy,—you are not my—my—"

The words died away upon her lips; she made out to reach to the child a small, crumpled bit of paper, bearing certain inscriptions which time and other causes had rendered nearly illegible, and then sunk backward as if to sleep.

It was a slumber of death!

Whoever has been compelled to leave his comfortable fireside on a stormy December night; the wind blowing a perfect tornado; the air obscured by huge volumes of snow and sleet, and the ground in a state corresponding with that of the weather, will remember how much resolution it took to face that unpitying blast and drenching storm without a murmur; how the umbrella would insist on having its own way, and plunge and carry on divers other similar antics, like a balloon before the strings have been sundered, giving its wielder the greatest trouble to follow it in its eccentric variations. How your hat, seemingly innoculated with a desire to make a night of it, essays desperately to release itself from your frantic clutch, and your "warranted" India rubbers keep constantly threatening to endanger your equilibrium by depositing you without a moments warning in the kennel.—All these things are peculiar to the season we are describing, and if therefore we tell our readers that the night succeeding that in which took place the events described in a foregoing section of this story was by no means as comfortable as might be desired, he will be prepared, from sympathy, to place entire confidence in the assertion.

Poor little Willie, the beggar's offspring, (for such it appeared he was) had wandered all that day—what a long day it had seemed to him!—without a morsel of food. He had never been accustomed to a superabundance of that very necessary article, and it may be imagined that, by this time—what with all the exercise he had undergone and the sleepless nights he had passed—that his appetite was none of the smallest. For the last two hours he had taken to begging, but harsh replies or an evasive answer were all that he reaped for his trouble. What was he to do?

A thought struck him. He was standing underneath an awning directly in front of a well stocked grocery, around the door of which numerous fat turkies and others articles for home consumption were temptingly displayed. Just at that moment Willie felt a terrible griping in the region of his chest (he didn't know but it might be his conscience, for his idea of that article was rather indistinct.) At that moment, too, his eyes alighted upon a tempting piece of smoked beef which hung near the door. How it was he knew not, but in another second Willie found the coveted piece of meat within his grasp, and almost at the same instant he found himself in the grasp of a gentleman with a star on his left breast—a badge of terror to all evil-doers.

"Aha! have I caught you young one? You did that cleverly didn't you? You're a fair candidate for the 'tentiary you are."

"I didn't mean to take it all," gasped Willie, nearly frightened out of his wits at what he had done. "I only meant to eat a little of it—I was so hungry!"

"Oh! yes—I dare say; its all very easy talking, young precocious, but it won't go down."

By this time a number of persons had collected, and the grocer himself, hearing the dispute, had added himself to the crowd,

"Off with him," said Binns, (that was the grocer's name) peremptorily. "I'll show you how to go stealing, you young rascal:"

"I won't do so again—indeed I won't—I haven't eat anything all day," Willie made out to stammer between his tears, as his unfeeling captor, true to his duty, hurried him away.

That night little Willie passed in the Tomb's. He had entered on the *first era* of his life. The Law had designed a course for him to follow. The brand was upon him, and already in perspective those to whose humane sympathies the lad had been entrusted could read for the outcast boy a Felon's doom.

Thirty years! how rapidly they glide! Men come and play their allotted parts, each laying plans of his own for the future, as if life were to dure forever. Yet these plans are hardly arranged to their maker's liking, ere—presto! the glass shifts and he is hurried from the bustling scene. Some men are like stars, which appear when least expected and shine with surpassing brilliancy for a brief period; then, departing as suddenly as they came, are heard of no more! Others are like precious ores which wait for the world, to determine and set their value; and some again are like those frail wild flowers which bloom within the deepest recesses of the forest—opening and shutting their leaves, and shedding delicious perfume, and fading out as silently as they came.

But what has the life of a Felon to do with flowers!

As we have hinted, thirty years had come and gone since Willie was first introduced to the reader. It was winter once more—cold, dreary, comfortless winter!

Three nights yet to come, and Christmas—"hearty loving, homely" Christmas, with its welcome store of cakes and presents—its hearty gripes of the hand and cordial interchange of friendly sentiments, would be here. Time has winged his flight swiftly and steadily, yet not a leaf of evergreen has old Christmas lost from his brow.

It was at a late hour of the night that two men stood conversing in low tones beneath the shadow of an unfinished building located in one of the by-streets of the slumbering city. Although extremely cold, there was a *clear moonlight*, and—somehow or other—you might look up and down the street for many a rod, and scarce discern a living being.

"Come—come, Will, right's right all the world over," said one of these men, *sotto voice*, to the other. "If I'm to share the danger equally with you, its no more than fair that I should likewise partake, in an equal degree, of the spoils."

"Is it not an established rule that the leader should have the largest half," growled the other in a surly tone. "However,—I'm not so grasping as some men, and so, you *shall* have one half. I say Tom," he continued, as they advances into the moonlight, which they did just as the clock of a neighboring church was chiming twelve,—"there's a singular incident connected with this little adventure of ours to-night, that's worth repeating, as it may account in some measure for the manner of life I lead."

"What's that?"

"You see the sign over yon jewelry store we are about to try?"

"Yes,"

"What name does it bear?"

"Binns."

"Just so; Binns. Well, Tom, years ago, when I was a child—old enough to remember an injury, however, that man was the keeper of a small grocery. I recollect the time well; the only being that had ever cared a jot for me—she who had been to me, Tom, as a mother—who had fostered and cherished me, although so poor that she was obliged to beg from day to day, and from door to door the scanty and miserable food upon which we subsisted, died! That was a sad stroke, Tom for me. When they had laid the cold corpse in the cheap coffin which had been provided for her, I turned, crying, childlike, and stole noiselessly from the wretched garret wherein she lay. That night I slept—cold as it was—within an exposed area. The next day I resumed my wanderings. My little feet were almost bare, and I felt the inclemency of the season bitterly. Night came, and though I had begged from house to house, no food had passed my lips. I came before the grocery kept by this very man whose name you may read on yon gilded sign. A piece of meat hanging at the door tempted me; I took it, hardly knowing what I did, but being detected in the act was carried to the Tombs. This step decided my destiny. Now, Tom, do you think those men who [illegible] minister justice (as, good lack! they facetiously term it) with so much pomposity—do you think, I say, that they fulfilled their whole duty toward society when they consigned me to that narrow cell, and after many days cast me forth once more, with a brand upon my brow, again to prey upon it? Ah! Tom—if every prison had within its walls an institution for the *reformation* of its inmates, I question whether there would be half so many criminals.* I wonder our wise heads never thought of that, Tom."

"It's because people never takes an interest in nobody but themselves, I suppose," Tom replied, bluntly.

By this time they had crossed the way, and were in front of the jeweller's—which was concealed by the shade.

We need not detail what means the two made use of to effect their purpose. Suffice it that the door was finally opened, and 'Tom,' eager to clutch the spoils was the first to enter. Suddenly, he stumbled and went down, with a deep groan.

"You clumsy booby!—can't you avoid stumbling, when so much depends upon your silence?" growled his comrade, following him. No sooner had he fairly passed in, however, than the door was violently closed behind him, and he felt across his breast the blow of a heavy cudgel.

"Damnation! discovered!" he exclaimed, drawing his knife.

"Watch! watch!" shouted a voice, thick from fright,

"I'll watch you if I can catch you!" shouted 'Bill' groping for the owner of the voice. "Ha! I've got you now, my friend! Oh! don't struggle and bawl in that way! I'll soon put a stop to that."

"Spare me!" muttered the voice, again,—"I'll give you half my wealth—you can take what you like—only spare me!"

"What—are you the jeweller himself?"

"I am."

"And your name is—"

"Binns!"

"Then die, wretch!" shouted 'Bill,' and as he spoke, there was a heavy fall. The ruffian turned to fly, but it was too late! The door burst open almost at the same moment that the jeweller fell, and in an instant he found himself a prisoner.

Some months had passed. The trial was over, and who, thinks the reader, pronounced sentence upon the murderer? Scammon! *Yes;* it was *he!* Scammon, that worthy individual had merged into an alderman and finally risen to the judiciary chair. Yet, with all his talents, we feel constrained to say, Scammon knew more about carving a surloin of beef, than he did about the law!

However! there he was, a judge—and by whatever process he might have arrived at that honorable distinction, we have too much respect for the distinguished station he fills to say a word or breathe a hint against him.

The day arrived on which sentence was to be executed upon the criminal. Scammon had finished his daily meal, and was quietly sipping his wine and reading the news, when the bell was violently agitated and the servant, entering the room, presented his master with a small package.

Scammon took the package—opened it—read it—turned pale and fell back in his chair.

"My overcoat—quick—no—never mind that. My God! what am I doing! Only twenty minutes from the time, and I told them to be punctual!"

Starting suddenly from his seat, he seized his hat and rushed like a distracted being into the street.

The prisoner stood upon the scaffold. The rope and cap were adjusted—the law's victim was praying.

A sudden commotion without—a wild outcry—the sheriff, apprehensive of an outbreak, giving the word—the little crowd is parted, and the Justice, hatless—his white locks streaming in the wind—breaks through their midst, waving in the air a paper! Reprieve! reprieve!

Too late! the drop has fallen!

The package which Scammon had perused with so much intensity, and which had thus unaccountably agitated him, contained only a few lines.

The criminal who had just undergone the extreme penalty of the law was—*his lost son.*—*Illustrated Magazine.*

* "There's many a true word spoken in jest."—*Old Proverb.*

THE VIRTUE OF A SHAKE FROM A WHITE HANDKERCHIEF.

A party from one of the volunteer regiments shortly after the landing of the army at Vera Cruz, was sent out in search of cattle, but instead of finding the object of their pursuit, they came across a [illegible] the enemy much superior in numbers [illegible]. For some time they debated whether they had better retreat into camp and report their discovery, or give them the best fight they could. The party was about equally divided as to the best course to pursue. Some were for fight as long as they could—while others contended that it was not bravery to unnecessarily attack a superior force. At length one of them, who had not said anything previously, but had been busy examining his gun and ammunition, to see if they were all right, stepped up and said—"Boys, don't you recollect, as we were coming away from home, them 'ere ladies what were shaking their white handkerchiefs at us, and said they hoped we'd never turn our backs to the enemy—and we all said we'd die first? Well, it's my opinion I'm not agoin' to show the white feather after that. I did'nt come from a running stock, except after the enemy—not before him—and dad's not agoin' to see my name in the newspapers for takin' the back track. I come all the way out here to fight—this is the first show I've had, and I'm goin' to take one chance, certain. Here goes for victory and [illegible] more but coats as soon as possible." So saying he started off in the direction the Mexicans were first seen. His remarks operated like an electric shock on his comrads, and all followed. They had not proceeded far before they found their foes; a short skirmish ensued—the balls flew by them whizzing as they passed through the air—the little party, except one, who never stopped running until he got into camp, fought gallantly and drove off the Mexicans. After a short continuation of their search, they found cattle, killed them, and brought what beef they could carry into camp. As soon as they had laid down their loads, search was made for the fellow who had left his associates in the fight, and retreated into camp. He was found in his tent, brought out before the company, called "a coward," "a runaway," etc. etc. and by the company, unfit for a beef hunt.

The poor fellow hung his head, seemed much mortified, and for some time very quietly listened to their denunciations; but at length, slowly raising his head, and with difficulty of utterance, said, "Well now, fellows, did I ever set myself up as a fightin' man? did I ever say I was a brave man? and I never see'd them 'ere galls in town shake their white handkerchiefs!"

Inquiry was made among the whole of the company, but no one could be found who ever heard the retreating hero say that he was a brave man, or that he had seen the ladies shake their white handkerchiefs. So it was generally agreed, that as he had laid no claims to any of these merits he had a right to run away, and no one had a right to say anything about it. Accordingly he was let off, much to his satisfaction.—*N. O. Delta.*

WELCH SAYINGS.

Three things that never become rusty—the money of the benevolent, the shoes of the butcher's horse, and a woman's tongue. Three things not easily done—to allay thirst with fire, to dry wet with water, to please all in every thing that is done. Three things that are as good as the best—brown bread in famine, well water in thirst, and a grey coat in cold. Three things as good as their better—dirty water to extinguish the fire, an ugly wife to a blind man, and a wood sword to a coward. Three warnings from the grave—thou knowest what I was, thou seest what I am, remember what thou art to be. Three things of short continuance—a lady's love, a chip fire, and a brook's flood. Three things that ought never to be from home—the cat, the chimney, and the housewife. Three essentials to a false story teller—a good memory, a bold face, and fools for an audience. Three things seen in the peacock—the garb of an angel, the walk of a thief, and the voice of the devil. Three things it is unwise to boast of—the flavor of thy ale, the beauty of thy wife, and the contents of thy purse. Three miseries of a man's house—a smoky chimney, a dripping roof, and a scolding wife.

LOSING A CHARACTER.—A young Irish servant girl, coming from Albany recently, in one of the night steamers, had the bad luck to lose the "recomend" which had been given her on leaving her last place. She brought, however, the accompanying rather dubious 'ticket,' which she presented to a neighbor of ours;—"This is to say that Kathleen O'Hazen had a good character when she left Albany, but she lost it on board the steamboat coming down from Albany."—*Knickerbocker.*

SEARCH FOR WIVES.

Where do men usually discover the women who afterwards become their wives? is a question we have occasionally heard discussed; and the result invariably come to, is worth mentioning to our young lady readers.—Chance has much to do in the affair; but then there are important governing circumstances. It is certain that few men make a selection from ball-rooms, or any other place of public gaity; and *nearly as few are influenced* by what may be called showing off in streets, or by any allurements of dress. Our conviction is, that ninty-nine hundredths of all the finery with which women decorate or load their persons, go for nothing, as far as husband catching is concerned. Where and how, then, do men find their wives? In the quiet homes of their parents or guardians—at the fireside, where the domestic graces and feelings are alone demonstrated. These are the charms which most surely attract the high as well as the humble. Against these, all the finery and *airs in the world sink into insignificance.*—We shall illustrate the by an anecdote, which, though not new, will not be *the worse for being* again told. In the year 1773, Peter Burrell, Esq. of Beckenham, in Kent, whose health was rapidly declining, was advised by his physicians to go to Spa, for the recovery of his health. His daughters feared that those who had only motives entirely mercenary, would not pay him that attention which he might expect from those who, from duty and affection united, would feel the greatest pleasure in ministering to his ease and comfort; they therefore resolved to accompany him. They proved that it was not a spirit of dissipation and gaity that led them to Spa, for they were not to be seen in any of the gay and fashionable circles: they were never out of their father's company, and never stirred from home except to attend him, either to take the air, or drink the waters: in a word, they lived a most recluse life in the midst of a town the resort of the most illustrious and fashionable personages of Europe. This exemplary attention to their father procured these three amiable sisters the admiration of all the English at Spa, and was the cause of their elevation to that rank in life to *which their merits* gave them so just a title. They all were married to noblemen—one to the Earl of Beverley, another to the Duke of Hamilton, and afterwards to the Marquis of Exeter, and a third to the Duke of Northumberland. And it is but justice to them to say that they reflected honor on their rank rather than derived any from it.

ALEXANDER DUMAS.—The subjoined anecdote is from the May No. of Blackwood. It is well known that the celebrated romancer has a slight tinge of black in his blood:—

A person more remarkable for inquisitiveness, than for correct breeding—one of those who, devoid of delicacy and reckless of rebuff, pry into everything—took the liberty to question M. Dumas rather closely concerning his genelogical tree.

"You are a squadroon, M. Dumas?" he began,

"I am, sir," quietly replied Dumas, "who has sense enough not to be ashamed of a descent he cannot conceal."

"And your father?"

"Was a mullatto."

"And your grandfather?"

"A negro," hastly answered the dramatist, whose patience was waning.

"And may I enquire what your great-grandfather was?

"An ape, sir," thundered Dumas, with a fierceness that made his impertinent interrogator shink into the smallest possible compass, "An ape, sir—my pedigree commences where yours terminates."

The father of Alexander Dumas, the republican general of the same name, was a mulatto, born in St. Domingo, the son of a negress, and of the white Marquis de la Pailleterie.—By what legitimatizing process the bond sinister was erased, and the marquisate preserved we have hitherto been unable to ascertain.

THE YOUNG IDEA HARPOONING!—The Monthly Rose tells the following very good story of a young whaler in Nantucket. No wonder the hardy seamen of that island can handle a harpoon with such singular dexterity, when they begin so early in life:

"Passing through Nantucket, last summer, we stopped at an out-of-the-way house for a glass of water. As we approached the half-opened door, we beheld the following scene, which excited our risibility, at the time, to a considerable extent.

"An urchin, some six years old, had fastened a fork to the end of a ball of yarn which his mother was holding, which he very dexterously aimed at an old black cat quietly dozing in a corner. Puss no sooner felt the sharp prick of the fork, than she darted off in a jiffy, while the experimenter sung out in high glee, *'Pay out, mother, pay out; there she goes, through the window!'*"

A youth, who it is charitably presumed had never "seen the elephant," recently found himself in the company of three young ladies and generously divided an orange between them. "You will rob yourself," exclaimed one of the damsels. "Not at all" replied our innocent, *"I have three or four more in my pocket."*

NEW SPECULATION.—Mehemet Ali has found a new source of revenue, in the *fine linen* in which the immense deposits of *mummies* are wrapped, by applying it to the manufacture of paper. Calculations, founded upon *mummy statistics*, make the linen swathings of the ancient Egyptians worth $21,000,000. This is better than stealing pennies from the eyes of dead men.

A GALLANT IRISHMAN.—An Irish gentleman remarkable for his devotions to the fair sex, once remarked "Never be critical on the ladies. Take it for granted that they are handsome and good. A true gentleman will never look on the faults of a pretty woman *without shutting his eyes.*"

FROM MEXICO.

Later from Mexico.

Our gleanings from the cipious Mexican correspondence, and extracts from Mexican papers, contained in our New Orleans exchanges of the 10th inst., do not include much that has not before been given our readers.

We have before noticed the establishment of an anti-war party in the city of Mexico; and in connection with this indication of the times the Picayune remarks, that there is a very large party in Mexico in favor of making peace with the United States, is becoming daily more evident. This party has not yet been heard amid the senseless clamor of the unthinking mob, and the loud, empty boastings of military pretenders, but it will soon find a voice potential in the affairs of the country.

Nothing appears in the files of the Mexican papers in regard to Santa Anna's reception in the capital. We cannot therefore say if he were stoned or insulted by the populace. That his countrymen are profundly indignant at his repeated failures, contrasting so shamefully with his magniloquent professions, we have not a doubt. In various modes the press has given undeniable evidence of such a state of their feeling.

The Monitor of the 16th states, that General Valencia, now commander in chief of the army, was preparing, with a force of twelve regiments and battalions, the number of each is not stated, to march towards Puebla: and that it has been informed that the men are generally willing and anxious to march immediately, but that some of the brave officers, who are always disposed to concoct a pronunciamento, were essaying, by obstacles and intrigues, to defeat the enterprise.

Santa Anna (*as before stated*) *arrived* at the capital on the evening of the 19th, but we cannot find in any of the papers before us, an account of the manner in which he was received. On the 20th his manifesto was published, and on the 21st he took charge of the Presidency. According to the papers, Santa Anna was recalled, that he might make the necessary arrangements to resist the invaders; and the command of the army was in consequence conferred on General Valencia.

A meeting of the authorities and other influential citizens took place on the evening of the 21st, in order to adopt resolutions in regard to the defence of the capital. It was finally concluded that the city should be properly fortified, and that the necessary steps should be taken for a vigorous defence, in case the Americans should present themselves in sight of the capital.

The papers in the capital publish all the general orders issued by Gen. Scott and his division. El Monitor published Gen. Worth's letter to the municipal authorities of Puebla, dated at Amozoquès, the 14th May, in which he manifests his surprise at not receiving an answer to his communication of the 12th, which he adds, might have been intercepted.

The Government has ordered the discontinuance of the proceedings against General Arista, in order to employ him in the defence of the capital.

A letter addressed to El Republicano, dated at Puebla, on the 17th, gives a full account of the forces that entered that city, and the order in which it was done—which we give here as we have not seen it stated elsewhere.

1st. An advance guard of 100 cavalry, and 4 pieces of light artillery. 2d. General Worth, with his division of infantry (preceded by a band of music) of 1320 men and 2 pieces of artillery. 3d. A battalion of infantry, of 560 men, with a band of music, and followed by 2 pieces of artillery. 4th. One mortar and 2 24-pounders. 5th. A regiment of infantry, of 640 men, with a band of music. 6th. A battalion of infantry, of 350 men, with music, and three wagons with sick men. 7th. A battalion of infantry, with a general at their head. 8th. A battalion of infantry, 440 men followed by 200 wagons, escorted by 400 infantry. Making in all 4290 men, 203 wagons, and 13 pieces of artillery.

The writer proceeds to describe the manner in which the Americans entered, and where they halted. On arriving at the Plaza they stacked their arms, and many of them laid down on the ground and went to sleep soundly, confident that they would not be disturbed, though more than 6000 Mexicans citizens surrounded the Plaza. They remained until 3 o'clock P. M., when they occupied the Barracks and Convents of St. Domingo and St. Louis.

The same letter states that many of the troops attended mass, as the Mexicans themselves would. Not a few of them deposited alms in the alms-boxes, placed in the church.

Gen. Worth visited the Bishop on the 17th, and as the Bishop returned the visit on the same day, the guards (Americans) posted at the doors of the Palace, did him the same honors as are done to the American generals on similar occasions. This has had great influence upon that class of people who seem most enraged against the heretics—"the old women."

Santa Anna formed his Ministry on the 20th, by which Senor Baranda continue acting as Minister of Home and Foreign Relations of War, and the Ministry of Finance, which was offered first to Senor Rosa, and next to Senor Rondero, was refused by both.

MEXICO AND THE MEXICANS.—Mr. Beach of the New York Sun, says that no English or American family could live a year in so rich a country—or in any habitable spot whatever—without collecting around it more luxuries and refinements than is to be found in a whole village. Among a dozen families you will not find a floor (other than the ground) or a window. One week's labor would provide a whole village with an abundance of delicious fruit the year round. But how can the poor man think of planting trees even in this glorious climate, when he knows not how soon the owner of the soil will take his cottage from him, or he be torn from it to serve in the army as a soldier. I saw in the near neighborhood of the city of Mexico, a company of soldiers returning from a recent recruit hunt, with the score of Volunteers they had caught tied together with ropes and dragging them after the horses' heels. The poor fellows looked sad enough then, but when they have served their year or two at a hopeless distance from their homes, they become themselves demoralised into man-hunters, and when they are turned adrift at last, are more than ready to turn robbers by trade. A bad land system and twenty years of military despotism have filled the country with a reckless floating population, but the great body of the people are peaceful and well disposed. Under a just and stable government they would be industrious citizens, and soon make such places as this neglected Poturo, bright with the hum of business.

Santa Anna must be some relative of John Minor Botts. Botts promised to head Capt. Tyler, or die. He failed to head Capt. Tyler, and totally disregarded his promise to die. Santa Anna promised to drive back the invading Americans or die. He too failed. He can't drive back the Americans, and although given at Cerro Gordo a most tempting opportunity to die, he not only would not embrace it, but actually cut dirt with one leg as if specially studious to violate his pledged faith and save his carcass.—*Vicksburg Sentinel.*

BODY FOUND.—The dead body of a man was found about four miles up the Lake, and one mile from shore on Monday last. He was dressed like a seamen, with nothing of any value about him. No name or paper could be found on his person leading to his identity. He is supposed to have been one of the crew who perished off the schopper I. C. Dann, that was capsized near Conneaut some weeks scince. Coroner's inquest in accordance with the above statement.—*Gazette.*

Arrival of the Steamship Cambria.

DECLINE OF BREADSTUFFS—DEATH OF DANIEL O'CONNELL AND REV. DR. CHALMERS.

NEW YORK, June 17—3½ P. M.

The Steamer Cambria reached Boston at ½ before 9 o'clock this morning.

Breadstuffs have declined in the Liverpool market. The quotations of the Market on the 4th inst., were: Flour had declined to 40s, but on the day of the sailing of the steamer it was bringing 42s. Sour averaged from 37 to 38s per barrel, American Wheat 10s 7d to 12s per 70 lbs. Indian Corn was steady at 63s for prime yellow, and in some instances white has commanded 2s more than yellow. Corn Meal ranges between 28 and 31s, with a tendency to the higher quotation.

LONDON MARKET.—In the London market Flour is quoted at 50s. Cotton has advanced and 39,000 bales Upland was sold at 5g l.

The Provision market was languid. Beef scarce and not much in demand. Butter and Cheese maintained fair prices, and the consumption has been unusually great during the last three months. Hams were also dull.

MONEY MARKET.—Financial prospects are animated—the crisis is over—the Bank discounts more freely—the Bullion increased *three quarters of a million* in the week.—Part of the Russian loan had arrived. Exchange 106¾ at 109.

Prices of Iron are supported.

The ship Mary Ellen, Capt. Dearbourn, from N. Y., with a full cargo of Teas, was lost on the 3d of February.

DEATH OF O'CONNELL.—Mr. O'Connell died at Genoa on the 15th May.

Dr. Chalmers died on the 31st May.

The weather for some time past has been favorable, and the crops look remarkably well, but the potatoe rot has again made its appearance.

FURTHER ITEMS BY THE CAMBRIA.

Accounts from the provinces speak in cheering terms in regard to the coming harvest.

The Mexican Consuls at Havre and at Marseilles, have protested against the right taken by the United States forces of substituting their own customs and laws for those of Mexico, and have notified the French Merchants that they must expect their property to be confiscated.

Accounts from Spain say that the differences between the Queen and her Consort have arrived to such heights, that the question of an immediate divorce has been discussed in the cabinet.

It was rumored in Madrid, that a new Ministry was about to be formed.

The Mexican Privateer which captured the American ship Carmelita, is supposed to be nothing but a Spanish Pirate.

Dates from Lisborn to the 29th ult., state that hostilities were suspended. The Junta had decided to reject the Convention, and further instructions from England were anxiously expected.

Some disturbance had taken place at Leghorn, on the publication of the Decree relative to the press; the dragoons had to be called out to disperse the assemblage.

Switzerland.—The new radical constitution has been accepted by the people, by 5817 votes against 3087. The vote has been received with every demonstration of joy.

There are indications of an insurrectionary movement in Greece.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—A distressing accident occured on board the steamer *Missouri*, at Detroit, on Monday morning. Mr. PHILIP MCCALLIAN, Assistant Engineer, without informing any of the hands, went into the wheel-house for the purpose of ascertaining whether the wheel was in proper order, and while there the steam was put on, and the machinery started, in consequence of which he was afterwards. Mr. McCallian was an honest, industrious man, highly esteemed by his boat associates and acquaintances generly. He leaves a wife and several small children in this place to mourn his untimely loss. We are gratified to learn that $150 were contributed by hands and passengers on board the steamers *Missouri* and *Louisiana* for their benefit—a very creditable piece of liberality.

Mr. Mc Callian's remains were brought to town and interred on Tuesday.—*Gazette.*

RATHER COOL.—While the Chesapeake was laying to her anchor, gradually sinking, and just before she went down, a gentleman sought out his wife, who was standing on the hurricane deck, and thus accosted her:

"Well wife," said he, "that long mooted question will very soon be settled with us" "What do you mean?" said the wife, "what question do you refer to?" "Why," said he, "the question whether that old Red Dragon has *seven* heads and *ten* horns, or *ten* heads and *seven* horns." "O, husband!" said the lady, "how can you jest at such a time!" In about three minutes the boat went down, and as *ill luck would have it*, this impertinable jester was saved. He ought to have had a peep at the "old fellow," just enough to have convinced him that such an animal is below, and in waiting for such chaps as him. Our philosophical hero was the veritable editor of a Sunday paper published in Cincinati. The two first letters of his name we believe to be G. W. Bradbury. It takes an editor.—*Plain Dealer.*

THE NATURAL FAUIT.—A deep tragedy, the result of a piece of black hearted baseness, was enacted at Montgomery, Ala., on the 11th inst. A physician of standing, Dr. S. S. Perry, was shot dead in the Post Office in that place by Col. Winston. Perry was Winston's family physicion, his personal and political friend, and had seduced his wife. The public sympathy appears to be entirely with Winston, whilst Perry is wholly unmourned—unless it be by his injured wife. Col. Winston was State Senator for Sumpter, and for the two last sessions President of the Senate; Perry was last session a Representative from that county, both Democrats. The affair produced the most intense excitement in that community. A judicial investigation of the affair was to commence on the 12th. Perry had a six barrel pistol in his pocket at the time he was shot, but had no time to use it.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES IN THE UNITED STATES.—The Inquirer has the following paragraph, which is probably correct, as that paper is especially accurate in statistical matters:

"According to a table compiled from the researches of a literary gentleman of New York, there are in the United States no less than 225 public libraries. The aggregate number of volumes set down at 2,351,260. It appears that the State of New York has 33 libraries, with 174,000 volumes; Pennsylvania, 32 libraries, with 176,100 volumes; Massachusetts, 30 libraries, with 203,000 volumes; Ohio, 23 libraries, with 68,000 volumes; Maryland, 11 libraries, with 54,000 volumes, and other States smaller numbers. Rhode Island, in proportion to her population, has the largest number of volumes of any State in the Union.

MOST SINGULAR EXPLOSION.—A very unhappy occurrence in slacking lime.

Mr. John Haven of West Hartford, attempting some time since to slack some lime for whitewash, with hot water in a boiler on the stove, had reduced the whole, as he supposed, to be a liquid, but on adding anoth dipper full of water the whole exploded with a loud noise, and scattered the whole mass about the room, throwing some of it with great force against the ceilling, and in the face and eyes of Mr. Hazen, destroying both his eyes and so badly burning him that his life was despaired of at the last accounts. It is supposed that some of the lime must have remained dry at the bottom of the boiler, thus causing an explosion by adding the water when the lime had been heated.—*Woodstock Mercury.*

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, June 26, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ THOS. H. ELLISON is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

The Next Presidency—Gen. Taylor—A National Convention.

There are some men who are never easy—asleep, awake, sitting or standing, we find them eternally on the move. This uneasy temperament is visible in all their relations of life. If politicians, they are unsafe—not to be trusted—they vacillate from one thing to another with so much ease that, like the Paddy's flea, when one attempts to put his finger on them they are not there. We pity such men. But when we find, added to this, an inordinate self-esteem, prompting the possessor, to push himself forward and attempt to lead his party into unexplored and untried paths—after unknown gods, as it were—when he ought, from his known incapacity, be content to occupy a subordinate position, and wait patiently the developement of his party's desires, our pity degenerates into contempt. With feelings something akin to this, we look upon the recent labored manifesto of the Editor of the Harrisburg Argus, recommending Gen. Taylor as the Democratic candidate for President

We claim to be as much the admirer of Gen. Taylor's military achievements as any one—we look upon them with pride—pride that he has borne our flag aloft amid the blaze and thunder of battle, and thus justified the confidence reposed in him by the President in giving him the command of the Army of Occupation. But we see no claim such achievements give him upon Democrats to induce them to make him President, without knowing any thing of his political principles, and with no evidence whatever that he is a Statesman. It cannot be denied that he comes before the Democracy under very doubtful and suspicious auspices. A portion of the whig press have his name at *their* mast head for President. We do not wish to sail in such company, and until Gen. Taylor repudiates them and their political heresies, we cannot endorse the manifesto of the Argus.

Perfect and harmonious union is all essential to the success of the Democratic party, either in the approaching contest in this State, or in that to come in 1843. The first will not, cannot be secured by agitating the Presidential question now. If we had not thought thus, we should have long since thrown our banner to the breeze. The latter can only be secured by a concentration of strength through a *national convention*. Hearty union, says the Boston Post, in speeking upon this subject, is not founded on expediency, or in availability as to candidates, but on a common agreement in great principles and cardinal measures. It is a contest for these that was that of the republicans under Jefferson in 1798, and under Jackson in 1828. Such, also, was the union of the same party in 1841. In these cases it was ideas, not candidates, that rallied men, and gave them a triumph.—And this triumph was followed by a repudiation of unsound principles, and the adoption of an opposite policy—an American policy—that carried the country, by its inspiring influence, onward and upward. It will be enough for our purpose to illustrate this by reference to to the last of these triumphs, that of 1841. This was truly an open field—a fair fight. One party—the defeated—fought for a national bank, a high tariff, a narrow policy. This policy fell with the fall of Mr. Clay.—The democratic party fought openly, boldly, for the opposite of these; and, when in power, nothing daunted by the tremendous opposition of the defeated party, they carried their measures into execution. In a few words, they have established a sound financial policy, and that which comes under the characteristic of a liberal commercial system—one worthy of the country and of the age. This policy is at work now with its silent, but sure and powerful influence, and under its operation there is prosperity unparalleled. Agriculture, commerce and manufactures feel it as they never felt it, hand in hand, before. At previous periods one or more of these interests prospered at the expense of the others, but now, under laws more just than ever before, they are *flourishing together*. We claim for the existing policy its legitimate influence in producing this result. We claim that, instead of *cramping enterprise by restriction*, it stimulates it, positively encourages it, by a new measure of freedom. We claim its adoption as one of the great fruits of 1844. And we point to its fruits as an illustration of what democracy seeks to accomplish, namely, not the elevation of a few men to office, or the bestowment on a few men of chartered privileges, but just and general laws promotive of *the general good.*

Now shall we abandon all this, and throw ourselves headlong into the arms of a military chieftain, of whose capacity as a statesman we know nothing, and whose political principles we know but little, and that not of a very satisfactory nature. We apprehend the Democracy will do no such thing, when they have those long faithful and tried statesmen, *Cass, Wright, Buchanan, Benton and Walker*, from among whom to select a candidate. No! the Democracy have the political experience of the whigs in 1840 before them, to warn them that the rock of "availability" will wreck their good ship if they attempt to try it. In that memorable contest the whigs strove for success, without regard to the previous political principles of their candidates, or the means used to secure their election. The consequence was Tyler proved true to his ancient principles, and vetoed their bank. Then arose from this majority the cry of treason—traitor. But history will write the severe condemnation of the whigs, that *they* were the traitors—that *they* committed all the treason there was committed. They were not true to themselves—to their politics. How much better will democrats act, if they, too, from the tempting desires of success, lose sight of their grand ideas, their cardinal measures, whose continued triumph will benefit every household, in their devotion to an availability candidate, only. Suppose him elevated to the presidency, and federalism presents one of its grand schemes for adoption—where is the pledge that it will be opposed? We have none—the past life of Gen. Taylor furnishes none, for it has been spent in the profession of arms, amid scenes of danger 'tis true, but in no way calculated to enlighten the *people in regard to his principles or qualifications* for the Chief Magistracy of the United States. Such considerations, with a host of others, prompts us, "as one of the people" to regard this movement of the Editor of the Harrisburg Argus with disapprobation.

A Difficult Task.

Our neighbor of the Commercial is a perfect *Sampson* of the press—in his own estimation. He talks about using "battering-rams," "javelins," etc. etc., to bring us to our feelings, with as much ease as one would imagine a captain of the invading army of Julius Cæsar in times of old. By the by, there is a much more striking resemblance between our neighbor and Sampson than one would at first imagine—the latter slew the Philistines with the *jaw bone of an ass*, and the former is equally hard at work with the *same kind of an instrument* in an endeavor to annihilate us poor democrats. But however much our neighbor resembles the ancient gentleman referred to, it is our private opinion he has undertaken a very difficult task—one that will require considerable exercise from the aforesaid *jaw bone*. We refer to his endeavor to prove that in the campaign of '44 we advocated the tariff of '42. We do not intend to go into a lengthy argument, fortified by quotations from our columns at that time, as we might do, to prove our nighbor's position unsound and false. We do not think our readers take interest enough in the question to require it, and if we did, we have neither time nor room. When our neighbor harmonizes his accusations *now* and *then* against us, we may think it worth while to sustain ourself by such means—not before! In 1844 the editor of the Commercial said we were the advocate of Free Trade, and that Polk was the Free Trade candidate. We denied this, and claimed to be in favor of a Tariff for revenue, which would afford incidental protection to *all* interests, including commerce, manufactures, agriculture and the arts. No better explanation of our, and the democratic party's, position in regard to the tariff in 1811, can be found than the following from a challenge to the whig party, adopted by the Hickory Club, of which one of the editors of this paper was Secretary, and the other on the committee to draft the propositions for discussion. The 4th proposition was as follows:

"The Democratic party and their candidates are in favor of a tariff of duties for revenue, with discrimination so as to afford incidental protection to home industry and domestic manufactures which most need encouragement; the whig party and their candidate, are either in favor of this policy, and consequently there is no essential difference or issue between the parties on this subject; or they favor what they call *protection*, without regard to revenue, to which the democratic party are opposed. Discuss this proposition."

Now we claim that the tariff of '46 is just such a tariff as one alluded to in the above.—It affords incidental and adequate protection to all branches of industry, and does so at the expense of none. It is a *revenue tariff* for it furnishes adequate revenue for the wants of the government in time of peace.

One word more and we are done. As we said before, the editor of the Commercial in 1841 accused us of being the advocate of free trade. He says *now* we advocated the tariff of '42 at that time. Will he answer, without equivocation or reservation, whether he bore "false witness against his neighbor" then, or does so now?

A Nut for the Commercial to Crack.

We find the following in the Detroit Free Press. It is a hard "nut" for the Wilmot proviso loving whigs, and we should like to see their and Gen. Taylor's especial organ, the Commercial Advertiser, "crack it." We caution our cotemporary, however, not to smash his fingers in the effort. By the by, if he should do so without *raising a "blood blister,"* suppose he takes up his candidate's letter to Gen. Gaines, in which he takes ground in favor of the *further extension of territory:*

"Prejudices ever have and ever will be indulged by thinking men and a self-governing people. Few are free from its influences, and *most of men are biassed by their early impressions and opinions.* The writer of this acknowledges that to some extent, he is one of the number, and he proposes to show that General Taylor has been, and probably is still, as liable as himself to the like impeachment. At Green Bay, in the spring of 1817, when Brevet Major General Zachary Taylor—now Major General Zachary Taylor—was in command of Fort Howard, at a dinner given by himself, or by some of the officers of the Fort, he proposed the following sentiment:

"NO MORE FIELD OFFICERS FROM NORTH OF THE POTOMAC!"

There were present at this dinner, among others, Col. Chambers, Capt. O'Farrell, Lieut. Gray, and Lieut. Armstrong, of the Rifles; Capt. Gray, Capt. Grosvenor, Lieut. Hopkins and Lieut. Morgan, of the Infantry; John Boyer, Esq., U. S. Indian Agent; Mr. Irvin, U. S. Factor, and Edward Biddle, Esq., of Mackinac. Some of these have paid the last debt of nature, but others are living to testify if necessary to the truth of this statement."

Speaking it right Out.

A correspondent of one of the whig papers in Pittsburgh, in speaking of their recent county convention, says:

"One man, I know occupied a seat on the floor of that body, who I wonder was not afraid to trust himself in the Court house he so infamously robbed, and two others, from the first Ward in Allegheny, owed their return to disgraceful frauds perpetrated in their presence, and with their encouragement, by a notorious *housebreaker.*"

The naughty fellow, to tell such home truths of *his own political flesh and blood.* There must have been a sale of the Sheriff's nomination, or some other fat office, as there was once upon a time in a whig county convention something less than *two hundred* miles *north* of Allegheny.

Population of Pittsburgh.

According to a new directory issued in Pittsburgh by Isaac Harris, the population of that city and the surrounding towns, and suburbs *within five miles*, is 100,000, of whom the native born citizens number 55,000. The Irish population is estimated at 15,000, and the German at 20,000.

☞ Our friend of the Easton Argus gives "D. Walker's Apolo Mintrels" a puff on our account, and charges us five dollars for the same. He can take this article as a draft *at sight* on said minstrels for three, the interest on which, by the time he collects it, will amount to about *five.*

A Withering Rebuke.

We find the following in the Philadelphia Times, extracted from the correspondence of the North American, one of the leading *Whig* papers of that city. This paper has been one of the most prominent in taking the side of Mexico in the present struggle with that country; and its correspondent, it is fair to presume, is one of its own political friends. We rejoice to know that no editor professing the Democratic faith, has been deemed worthy of such a rebuke from any portion of his countrymen:

"Whether the war is wrong or right, this is not the time to discuss it. If wrong, it must be brought to an honorable termination, and to do this all should be united. *The people we war against need not your encouragement to lay in wait for your brothers and murder them with the lasso and machette.—They need not your pious curses upon our heads to incite them to hatred of every thing American. We should have your aid and support; we need your encouragement to sustain us in the trials and hardships we encounter in this unfriendly climate.* Our love of country and our patriotic impulses make us fly to the rescue of our flag at the first call, and we can bear all the burdens war imposewithout murmuring, *but we cannot brook your cold sneers at our sufferings, and your hypocritical prayers for our defeat.* Thousands now here will never see home nor kindred again—the hail-storm of battle and the unhealthy climate will thin our ranks more than even you may desire, *though your veins swell full of tory blood.* Even should it be clear that the President was wrong in the course he has pursued towards Mexico, *is it fair, is it patriotic in you, as Americans, to embarrass him, and aid our enemy to destroy us?* We, here, know no party; we know no faction; no political considerations influence us, and why should they influence you at such a time? We care nothing for Mr. Polk, as a man; and if he does wrong we shall not be behind any in avowing it when the proper time comes. *But we can see other work to do just now, and it is a pity you are not better employed. If you will take part with the enemy, come here and do it like men; show that you have as much courage as treachery in your hearts, and that you are not afraid to do that you wish done by our foes. If you want to flog Mr. Polk, go ahead, but do not cut our throats in the doing of it.*

"Desiring you to understand that the American Volunteers have generally minds to appreciate your efforts, and excellent memories, I shall not waste paper by saying anything further to you while in Mexico.

"The sentiments so thoughtingly put together here are but the echo of what is felt and spoken by every man in the army."

The editor of the Times justly comments upon the consummate coolness, which would prompt a man, (after uttering such sentiments as have been uttered by many of the Federal editors,) to quietly admit into his paper so withering a denunciation of his course. A parallel for it can only be found in the case of one who would villify an absent friend; and then seek to justify his course, when confronted and charged with his cowardice and treachery. Happily a day of reckoning will come; and then the *Mexican* Whigs, from Corwin down, will receive their reward.

Gen Pillow, of Tennessee.

We envy not the whig press in its attacks upon this brave officer—for that he is brave we have the emphatic declaration of Scott, and the grudging admission of his personal and political enemy, Col. Haskell. But because Gen. Pillow is a democrat, and because [illegible] the army sought for by some whig favorite, he has been attacked with a vindictiveness which we can account for in no other way than from the Mexican predilections of these men. In this we do not refer to Col. Haskell—him we should be sorry to class with such a herd—but we must think he has in his recent attack upon Gen. Pillow, allowed his personal feelings *to get the better of his judgment.* That *this is so that officer has fully proved.* In the New Orleans Delta of the 18th, he has a long and able reply to Col. Haskell and the officers of the 2d Tennessee regiment, who recently accused him in a public statement, of incompetency. The defence of Gen. Pillow completely uses Col. Haskell up, and vindicates his own military skill and knowledge. He convicts the Tennessee officer of the following *misstatements:*

First, Col. Haskell *misstates the number* of works in the enemy's line, and their positions. Secondly—he misstates the work which, in fact, I intended either himself or Wynkoop to assail, and the work which was actually assailed. Thirdly—the order of march, which he regards as a blunder of mine, was *proper*, and the only one by which the assaulting parties could possibly reach their positions—and the regiments were each placed in the march, with this express object. Fourthly—my order for the formation of his command into line of battle, which he says *reversed* the wings and the ranks of his regiment, was *right* and *proper;* and agreeably to that order, there was no possibility of his wings and his ranks being reversed.

Gen. Pillow then proceeds to demonstrate, at great length, the correctness of these positions, and he accuses Col. Haskell of being his political and personal enemy, and states that one officer pronounced the charges against Gen. Pillow, false, and refused to sign them, and that Major Farquarharson, who was upon duty with that regiment in that battle, and Capt. Naylor, of the 2d Pennsylvania Regiment, and his officers, whose position was, on this day, perfectly identified with the conduct and character of the regiment, but who were independent of Haskell's influence, have not signed it. Respecting the charge that he had not carefully reconnoitered the works, he shows that such was not the case, but that Col. Haskell had personal knowledge, by his own observation and participation in the reconnoisance, that he was misrepresenting the truth. We would go more fully into this defence, but that it is of such a character that military men only can appreciate and understand it. We profess to be innocent of any acquaintance with "wings" "reconnoisances," "adjacent angles," "*reversing columns,*" &c. Gen. Pillow thinks that the Colonel of the 2d Tennessee regiment (the alleged author of the address) is cowardly and ignorant. The said Colonel is more *moderate;* for he merely entertains the opinion that his superior officer is ignorant without the cowardly.

☞ It is said there is a man in jail in Pittsburgh, charged with having three wives, *all* living within ten miles of that place. Some envious old bachelor of the press, like our neighbor of the Gazette, says it must be a blessing to him that there are such institutions as prisons to shut his wives out.

☞ A scamp named Carlin, who, among other villanies, had debauched his own daughter, was rode upon a rail, and then ducked, by order of Judge Lynch, at Clinton, Lou., a few days since. He was roughly but justly dealt with.

Awful Destitution.

The Pittsburgh Post says a late number of the *Boston Whig* closes a long article headed "The Whig Party," by declaring that:—

"At this time, we regret to be obliged to affirm that upon all the greatest issues of this time, there is no moral responsibility resting upon the Whig party for its action."

A subject for regret, truly! But is it possible you have just made the discovery? Why this is what the Democrats have been telling the people for years. "*Moral* responsibility" forsooth! There is no responsibility *resting* upon them of any kind. They are thoroughly bankrupt in morality, in patriotism, in politics, in every thing! They favor irresponsible banks, and laws by which swindling debtors can get clear of their creditors. They are irresponsible in *political principle;* because they dare not avow those which they seek to establish. They are irresponsible in patriotism; because they are against their country and in favor of the enemy. And if they are not irresponsible in morals, they have improved very much since 1840. We would not like to trust to their morality, until they have given proofs of possessing a greater share of it.

"One of the G'hats."

A letter has been received by a gentleman in New Orleans from a highly respectable lady in Alabama, who requested information from him as to whom she should make application in order to be permitted to join our forces in Mexico. She says that she is determined, if possible, to do her part towards sustaining the honor of her country, and, from the tone of her letter, seems willing to enter either an infantry, artillery or dragoon company. Show the lady a chance, by all means.

☞ Another communication from "An Observer," on the "Country Press," will be found in to-day's paper. It will be read with interest.

☞ It seems that the volunteers in Mexico do not do things by halves. At Buena Vista they recently burnt Tom Corwin in effigy, and on the same day a fellow who had stolen a horse a short time before was discharged and drummed out of the camp to the celebrated air of "the Rogues March."

☞ The Indiana State Sentinel, speaking of one of the companies from Indianapolis, now on the way to Mexico, says: "This company, which is composed of 91 men, consists of NINETY-TWO democrats and TWO whigs!" This, we presume, is about the political complexion of all the volunteers now in Mexico.

☞ As the "writing editor" of the Observer contemplates being absent from his post for a few weeks, he trusts the "writing editor" of the Gazette will have the magnanimity to reserve his fire until his return, when he hopes from a short relaxation from close application to his duties for something over four years, he will return with health improved, mind invigorated, and withall better fitted to return blow for blow, and shot for shot, in the cause of democracy and equal rights.

More of that "Aid."

The Washington Union says, "we most confidently belive, on the best and the most recent information we have been able to obtain, *the chief, if not the sole obstacle to a pea[illegible]* to be found in the impression produced upon the Mexican government and people, by the past and present tone and attitude of some of the federal leaders and federal prints in relation to the war, its causes and its purposes."—How the whig party has "aided in the prosecution of this war"! Such aid as the vulture gives the lamb.

☞ The Editor of the Mercer Luminary is chuck full of editorial light. After giving our neighbor of the Gazette a pretty effectual thrashing, he now wants to take a "bout" with us. We can't accommodate him just now, but when we return, if he still feels disposed to show his Abolition "grinders," we may gratify him. We have already two or three of his Whig allies snarling at us, and we doubt not we can accommodate as many more. In the mean time we will turn him over to our friend Garvin, of the Press.

Ho! For Chicago and the West.

Before this number of our paper reaches all its readers, we shall be on our way to the Chicago Convention, and probably before we return take a jaunt over some of the prairies of the Sucker State. Whatever we see new or interesting, together with a full report of the doings and sayings at Chicago on the 5th, will be duly laid before our readers. In the mean time our senior partner will devote what time he can spare from his official duties, in catering for our readers.

☞ The cry is still they come. By referring to our advertising columns it will be seen that the "b'hoys" are destined to have another loud time of it—another Circus is coming to town. Hurra for the "b'hoys," let them go it while they're young, when they get old they can't.

☞ We see by the Westfield Messenger that the Steamer Diamond will visit our city on Monday the 5th of July, "with a freight of Fredonians, Dunkirkans, Barcelonians, Westfieldites, &c." We hope our boys will be on hand to show them every attention.

☞ Our neighbor of the Gazette must have been a lawyer in his day. He charges us with a certain course of editorial policy, and when we ask him to prove his charge, turns round and gravely tells us to prove that it is not so—thus, by a mere *dash of the pen*, reversing the plainest principle of common law, that a man is always considered innocent until proven guilty. Shades of Blackstone, is'nt he a bird!

☞ We stated last week that a correspondent of the Girard Free Press had been guilty of plagiarism, in a piece of poetry contributed to that paper. We did not then know who that correspondent was, but from the tone and *temper*, manifested in the last number of that paper on the subject, we are constrained to believe that its correspondent, "Sweepstakes," the inditer of miserable twattle, the pilferer of other people's thoughts, and the editor of that paper, are one and the same individual. Now, as a literary *thief* is the most despicable of all living animals, any further notice, or reply to the personal abuse of us, by "Sweepstakes," alias, the editor of the Girard Free Press, will be entirely out of the question.

☞ President Polk arrived in Philadelphia on the 22d inst. and was received by a large military and civic procession.

For the Erie Observer.

THE COUNTRY PRESS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The public are more deeply interested in the prosperity of the "Country Press," than at first sight would seem apparent to those who cast but a superficial glance at the subject. The school house and the academy it is true, are time honored receptacles of learning: but the veriest A B C of life's education is taught in them, and experience tells us how much of what is learned in boyhood has, in maturer years, to be unlearned or forgotten. Life with its turmoils and vicissitudes lies outside the school house; and though we are clear of the teacher and his birchen assistant, nevertheless we often need reproof and always a practical teacher in the trying school of manhood and duty. This indispensible tutor and sovereign guide, we find in the "country press," the organ of opinion, the vehicle of thought; emphatically the engine of freedom, because it is the great schoolmaster and teacher of the age. This nation is young—"full of enterprize, growing in wealth, in population," prone to daring achievements. I might add a nation of men let loose, from restraints cut free; with naught to check or guide them, save the intelligence, morality and religion so generally diffused and characteristic of our race. The old world, famed for oppression and wrong, is floating to our shores large numbers of her people; ranging from the illiterate boor to the man of scientific attainments and scholastic refinement. Materials so opposite in their character, destitute of sympathising attributes, are to be assimilated, first to each other and then to our institutions. This power of absorbing ingredients so dissimilar, is a mystery beyond the comprehension of those who claim to rule by "right divine." This power of absorption and assimilation, are attributes peculiarly American. The bands of tyranny unloosed, the human soul expands, the mind comprehends its position, measures its power, feels its interest and seeks to learn its duty. The first lesson is gleaned from the "country press"—and is the clear calm teachings of patriotism, of duty, of freedom, regulated by salutary laws.—Teachings so congenial to the human heart, meet with a warm response at the hands of men: and though they be dissimilar in character, they feel that intelligence and liberty harmonize with all, are acceptable to all, and ameliorate the common condition of all. The *press* then is the assimilating organ, as well as the conservative guardian of public liberty.

O thou omnipotent instrument of public opinion! thou common educator of the people! no man dare contemn thy usefulness or thy power. The *physically* brave, who with bayonet in hand, can charge up to the cannons mouth, shrinks from thy reproof as the fresh plucked leaf withers in the rays of the noon-day sun. Go on thy mission press. Herald of freedom—thou art of the people—an instrument of good—a potent messenger of education—a minister of reform."

We turn to view the subject in a more practical light. We are a nation of readers.—All christendom presents not such a scene.—We all read: the high, the low, the rich, the poor, old and young. Newspapers being everywhere present, have fostered learning and, habituated the people to read and *think.*—Hence this trait in the American character. Intemperance is the child of habit; vice that of evil associations. Ignorance is the fruit of oppression. As with men, so with nations—good examples elevate the character and lead to virtue. The public mind, quickened and stimulated by the press, has expanded; and holding itself disciplined, is equal to the destinies of the nation. How admirable the wisdom of our fathers—they provided liberty for that school master of the nation, the newspaper press. We have a War, a Navy, and a Post Office Department, the two first are supported by government, the last by postages levied from the private funds of the people. The officers of the Army and Navy draw salaries that astonish the minds of our toiling millions. The civil employments of government are equally well paid—while political stations are not neglected; Congressmen for instance draw $8 per day, with ample mileage, and privileges sufficient one would think to overthrow their republicanism. What institution of the government is so well calculated, as the Post Office Department, to promote the intelligence and elevate the condition of the people? I know of none. The Army and Navy are public charges; taken in comparison they sink into insignificance.—Call on the employees of government, and on the exalted Congressman, to shell out a part of the cash required to support their respective departments, and see what a burst of patriotic indignation you will meet. Turn ye to the Post Master General—there he sets at Washington, and like all his predecessors, contends that the department must be supported out of postages. That is, *the people must have no more favors from thier government than they pay for.* Call on the chivalry of the Army and Navy to share in the expense of their respective departments, and see what a howl you will hear. Lace and glittering buttons would be cheap.

These contrasts are not made in an invidious spirit, but rather that the people might be quickened to review the acts of the government, and reflecting on their results, be induced in due season, to demand *redress in the premises.* It is a palpable misreading of the Constitution which makes the Post Office department support itself. The public will no longer hold him guiltless who aims to cast the burthen of it wholly on the people. It is the people who are most deeply interested in the disposition manifested to cripple the prosperity of the "country press," so useful to them as an organ of intelligence and thought—and if this article shall serve to awaken interest in the mind but of one man, then we are rewarded.

AN OBSERVER.

After Him.

The editor of the Gazette brags about some extraordinary sized strawberries presented him "indirectly" by a Lady. We have some on our table, from the garden of our friend, Col. Clark, we are ready to go the cream strawberries at Keith's, are larger, more delicious, and withal a better berry, than any "indirect" present our bachelor friend ever got, or ever will get.

One of the Lost from the Chesapeake.

The body of D. A. Folsom, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., one of the lost from the ill fated Chesapeake, was picked up on Wednesday evening by the Franklin, and brought to this place. His was taken to Cleveland, where his family now resides, for interment.

A Field for Missionary Labor.

We find in some of our exchanges a statement entitled a "Moral Picture of London," which says there are 30,000 common thieves in the British metropolis; 10,000 children learning crime; 3,000 houses of stolen goods, and about 10,000 common gamblers. The *Weekly Despatch*," an infidel paper, has a circulation of 150,000 copies a week in the city! There are 100,000 people alone unprovided with the means of religious worship.—There are about 108,000 female servants, of this number, from 14,000 to 16,000 are daily changing places. Upwards of 50,000 persons are now inmates of the work houses; 60,000 are receiving out-door relief, and from 1,000 to 2,000 nightly shelter themselves in the refuges for the houseless. In addition to this number, there are thousands who live by begging, and thousands more who live by criminal practices. Here we should say was a vast field for missionary labor, easy of access, and infinitely more claim upon the English Clergy, than all the missions among the heathens ever yet embarked in.

☞ The three whig papers in our neighboring county of Chautauque have got into as beautiful a squabble as one would wish to see. Two of them have come down on a third like a "thousand of brick." The third squares off, returns blow for blow in fine style. We'll go the ice cream and strawberries on Pratt; who takes that?

☞ Several articles prepared for this week's paper, are unavoidably crowded out.

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

OBSERVATION OFFICE, Erie Pa.
Friday, 12 o'clock, M. June 25, 1847

The news by the late steamer has entirely overthrown the excitement which was fast changing the aspect of matter judgment, at our last reports. Grain of all kinds has gone down to a very fair standard with but little doing appreciated. Wheat stands firm at $1 to 1 12, Rye 56, Corn 50, Barley 40 and Oats 25 cents. In Flour 5 50 is offered, but holders are disposed to keep it up to 6 00, but without very good success. There is very little grain coming in at present by wagons, and receipts by canal are light.

During Friday and Saturday last a fleet of 23 sail were freighted at this port, and the shipments of grain amounted to about 43,500 bushels, viz. 3,341 bushels of wheat, 11,500 of corn, 13 cut of oats, 200 of rye, 5,000 of barley, and about 3,500 bbls of flour; which, with the way trade of steamers makes a very handsom business.

Upon the filling off of the grain trade we notice that wool is coming in quite briskly, notwithstanding the market is a little cloudy at present. The prices range as follows: American in full blooded Merino, 30 to 31 do half and three fourth do 24 to 28, native and half merino 22 to 25. Cash is offered for any quantity at the above prices.

BUFFALO, June 24.—Flour appears to have settled down at 6,00 for all common western brands. Sales yesterday of 2,500 bbls Indiana, 500 Ohio, and 500 Michigan at 6,00. 6 300 bushels Sandusky and Milan wheat brought 1 2, corn 50 to 55 cents, with but little doing. Other items, no change is noted. Provision and other markets are quiet.

CHEMICAL ACTION.—It is a fundamental principle of all physical knowledge, that we can create nothing and destroy nothing. We may change the forms and properties of all things, but to form new forms of combination of new species of matter, belongs to the Creator. Hence results the uncommon energy and extraordinary virtues of the GARGLING OIL, as evinced in the cure of those obstinate diseases which resist the action of all other (PRETENDED) remedies and quacks. It does not remove a disease by mechanical force, but by exciting a powerful chemical influence in the morbid part, effecting a change in the condition of its elements, and thereby restoring health by action, and numerous are the instances in which it has been known to effect radical and perfect cures, of which a number so highly interesting could be introduced, but our limits forbid. See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of description may be had on application of the agent.

Let the poor broken down constitution receive the true balm of Gilead—known as Vaughan's medicine—you will find it to the claims of the paper. Reader there is in this mixture a wonderful power—no matter what your complaint may be, try it and satisfy yourself—call on our agent and get pamphlet.

MARRIED.—On Tuesday the 15th inst. by Rev. G. A. Lyon, Mr. John McKee to Miss Mary A. Pherrin, both of Millcreek.

On the 22d inst. by G. J. Ball Esq. Mr. William Lolly and Miss Elizabeth Ann Morgan, all of Erie.

On the 24th inst. by G. J. Ball Esq. Mr. John Tyler and Mrs. Mary Morgan all of Erie.

On the 2d inst. by Noah Fitz, by Rev. Samuel Montgomery, Mr. Hedley Sedgwick and Miss Mary M. Mills, all of North East.

On the 25 inst., in Waterford, by the Rev. J. Findley, Mr. Alexander Hamilton, of Erie, and Miss Jane Dunbar of the former place.

DIED.—On the 12th inst., Mr. Eli Webster of North East, aged 70 years.

Marvin & Bennet vs. J. W. Hunter and Mary A. Hunter. } In the Common Pleas of Erie County. Levari Facias, No 16, November Term, 1846.

THE undersigned having been appointed auditor to distribute the money arising from sale upon the above mentioned writ among creditors legally entitled to receive it, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Marshall & Lockwood, in the Borough of Erie, on Monday the 19th day of July next; when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

R. S. LOCKWOOD.
Erie, June 25, 1847. 3:6

CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THE delegates appointed to the Chicago River and Harbor Convention and the citizens generally who feel an interest in the objects of the convention, are requested to meet on this Saturday evening at the Eagle Hotel. The object of the meeting is to ascertain who are going, at what time, and to make some arrangements as to the passage to and from Chicago.

Erie June 26 1847.

FOUND.—On Saturday last on the Beach of the Lake a trunk containing some articles of clothing of mens apparel. The owner can have it on proving property and paying charges, by calling on the subscriber living in North East township, about one mile east of J. Neely's Mill.

North East, June 22 WM. THOMSON

16 Chests Fresh Teas, just received and for sale by the chest or less quantity, by
June 16. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

500 GAL. MOLASSES, just received and for sale cheap as the cheapest, one door north of the Big Window, by
June 16. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

420 GALS., Ohio Stone Ware, for sale one door north of the Big Window.
June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

DYE STUFFS.—Madder, Log Wood, Fustic, Nic Wood, Cam Wood, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, Cream Tartar, Indigo, &c., for sale cheap for the ready, by
June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

PROVISIONS.—Flour, Pork, Hams, Shoulders, dried Apples, dried Peaches, Corn Meal Codfish, White Fish, Mackerel, Potatoes and everything in the Provision Line, constantly on hand and for sale by
June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

WINDOW GLASS.

CARTER & BROTHER have just received their summer stock of Window Glass, which is large and complete, varying in size from 7x9 to 15x30, and will be cut to any size or shape desired, without extra charge. Putty always on hand.
June 19, 1847. 5

WELCH & DELAVAN'S
GREAT
NATIONAL CIRCUS!

The only perfect managed establishment in the Union, comprising upwards of

150 Men and Horses!

ADMITTANCE ONLY 25 CENTS!

Will be exhibited at Erie, 12th, and at Girard 13th days of July.

This grand Equestrian Cavalcade will be preceded by the most celebrated BRASS BAND in an elegant and costly CHARIOT drawn by **Twelve beautiful Cream Colored horses,** the only imposing entrance of his noble and magnificent procession of cavalcade. The surpassing beauty of the thoroughbred horses; the gorgeously decorated carriages, near thirty in number; the designs and gildings of which are by the most distinguished artists, compels a comparison that places this establishment at the head of every public exhibition. In fact a large fortune has been expended in the accessories and equipments proper to the scenes and acts presented by the superior artists picked and chosen from a hundred stars, in order to render this the first and most Superior Equestrian Company in this or any other country in the world.

Among this Extensive and numerous company is the celebrated fair haired

MADAM MARIE MACARTE, whose astonishing performance of the most daring and graceful scenes place her beyond comparison, the most chaste and beautiful equestrian female that ever appeared before an American people.

Mr. LEVI J. NORTH, the Great Equestrian Hero, who has far surpassed the most celebrated rivals in this or any other country, and has borne the palm of superior ty before the Royal Families of England and France, and has returned covered with laurels of the highest honor and applause.

Mr. J. J. NATHANS, the most celebrated, two to four in hand horse rider, will appear in many of his admirable and astonishing acts of balancing his pupils, forming many most beautiful scenes.

The great unrivalled clown, JOHN MAY, the brightest star in this country, and decidedly the best in the profession.

Mrs. WOODS, the graceful alemande rider, and leader of the Equestrian cavalcade.

Mr. E. WOODS, the grand representative of the red man of the Forest.

Mons. MACARTE, from the Royal Amphitheatre of London, the great Acrobat, Tumbler and Vaulter.

Mr. MOSES LIPMAN, the wonderful Vaulter and Tumbler, and beautiful Scene rider.

FRANK PASTOR will appear in a touching Indian ballet and admirable act on a single horse.

F. BROWER, N. JAMESON, and J. STICKNEY, the great representatives of the Ethiopian character.

J. BANCKER and G. DUNBAR, and a host of other talented performers.

The highly celebrated *dashing and brick horse* FAMMANY, taught and performed by Mr. Levi North, who astonishes every beholder in his unparalleled acts.

The two eccentric ponies, BLACK MOGGY & JENNY LIND, will appear in their diverting manners, and go through many very pleasing performances.

The highly trained and beautiful Arabian horse, ANDALUSIA, trained by Mr. James Bancker, will appear in his most wonderful Leaping and other performances.

Equestrian Director—Mr. J. J. NATHANS.
Riding Master—Mr. FRANCIS WHITTAKER.

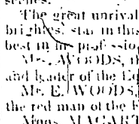
The great water proof pavillion is entirely new, and appropriately decorated and furnished with imported seats for the accommodation of three thousand spectators. The arrangement of the ring is such as to preclude the possibility of an attempt at disorder or indecorum.

Performances to commence at 2 1-2 o'clock, P. M., and at 7 1-2 in the evening.

86 CHARLES WOLD, Agent.

Pleasure Excursion
TO GREEN BAY AND CHICAGO.

FARE—$12 EACH WAY FOR STATE ROOMS, AND $10 FOR CABIN PASSAGE.



THE Splendid Steam-Packet Baltic, Capt. A. T. KINGMAN, will leave Erie on Friday morning, August 13, on an Excursion of five days to those ports.

The BALTIC will stop at the principal ports and put up in every way affording passengers an opportunity to visit such points at leisure, and no pains or expense will be spared to render the trip pleasant and exciting to those on board.

A large band of the best Musicians in the country will be on board.

The Baltic is entirely new—has 64 spacious and richly furnished State Rooms, and in point of elegance, comfort and speed is no. surpassed by any boat on the Western waters.

Will also leave Erie on Wednesday morning, June 30, for the accommodation of Delegates to the Harbor Convention to be held at Chicago, on the 5th of July.

For passage apply on board or to
June, 25, 1847. W. M. GALLAGHER.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

On State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

G. LOOMIS & CO. are now receiving from New York, and opening at their new store an extensive assortment of Rich and Fashionable JEWELRY, (embracing the latest style of work in market) *watches, Clocks, Plated and Brittania Ware, Fine Cutlery, Steel Trimmings, Camphene and Solar Lamps, Looking Glasses, Gold Pens,* together with a general variety of Useful and Ornamental articles. *Call and see what you will see.*
June 26, 1847. 6

NOTICE.

ALL person who know themselves to be indebted to Brewster, Brown, & Co., Mahaffey and Brown, or Mehaffey and Brewster, either at the Store or Woollen Factory, are hereby requested to pay their indebtedness by the first of July next; or otherwise expect to have costs added. Wool, grain of all descriptions, Butter and cheese, will be received in payment of debts due, if delivered at the Erie Woolen Factory.
Erie, June 26, 1847. 6

WOOL! WOOL!!

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER keep constantly on hand at the Erie Woollen Factory, Plain Cloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Tweds, of various colors and qualities which they exchange for wool on delivery, on customary and accommodating terms. They also pay cash for wool.
Erie Woollen Factory, June 16, 1847. 6

FRESH FRUIT.—You can find at No 6, Poor People's Row Oranges, Sultana Raisins, Lemons, Figs, Prunes, Box Raisins, Currants and Citrons, cheap for cash by
June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

1498 LBS., first rate Codfish; also, a few bbls Mackerel, for sale by
June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

SPICES & AROMATIC CONDIMENTS.

Nutmegs,	Sage,
Mace,	Bitter Almonds,
Cloves,	Summer savory,
Ground Cinnamon,	Sweet Majoram,
" Pepper, black,	Vanilla Beans,
Cayenne do	Citron,
Superior Mustard, "	Extract Vanilla,
Pure Jamaica Ginger	" Lemon,
Root,	" Bitter Almonds
Ground do	Orange Flour Water,
Coriander Seeds,	Leavitt's Rose do
Caraway do	

DIETETICS FOR THE SICK & INVALID.

Bermuda Arrow Root,	Oatmeal,
Superior white Tapioca,	Cooper's Isinglass,
Pearl Barley,	Russian do
Sago,	Irish Moss,
Rice Flour,	Iceland Moss.

Selected with care and all warranted superior.
J. H. BURTON & Co.
Erie, June 19, 1847. No. 5, Reed House.

1500 Parasols, Parasolettes and Shades, from five different manufactures, including all shades and colors just opened by
April 23. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

"LOOK HERE, WILL YOU?"

IF you wish to buy cheap, you will please call at RINDERNECHT'S No. 6, Poor People's Row, where you can find the following articles, which are warranted good:—Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Tobacco of all kinds, Rice, Peper, Spice, Cinnamond, Cloves, Nutmegs, Ginger, Starch, Chocolate, Cocoa, Mustard by the pound or box, Pepper Sauce, Lemon Syrup, Oliver Oil, Lamp Oil Vinegar, Fire Crackers, Castile Soap of all kinds, Shaving Brushes, Powder, Shot, Lead, Percussion Caps and Pills, Candle Wick, Twine, Matches, Stove Blacking, shoe Brushes and Blacking, Chalk Tar and Rosin, Macoboy and Scotch snuff, sulphier, Brimstone, Epsom Salts Glauber Salts, Saleratus, Bed Cords, Rope, Fish and Chalk Lines, Herring, Patent Pails, Tubs, Willow Wagons, Wash Boards, Wire Sives, Almonds, Madeira Nuts, Filberts, Curry Combs and Horse Cards, Horse Brushes and Combs, Saltpeter, Dairy salt in bags, Brooms, Corn Whips and Hearth Brooms, Whitewash Brushes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Please call and see for yourselves.
Erie, June 19, 1847.

Patent Elastic Baby Jumpers,

OR NURSES ASSISTANT, a new and amusing article of the nursery, by which infants three months of age can amuse and exercise themselves, resting as they do on a little seat or saddle, which serves to sustain the child and give it all the support required. It is recommended by Physicians as conducive to health. To the mother it is invaluable as she can leave her little one alone, and on her return be assured of finding it amused and perfectly safe. For sale at No. 1 Perry Block.
June 19, 1847. T. W. MOORE. 5

PINE APPLES.—A fresh lot of Pine-Apples, just received and for sale at No. 1 Perry Block.
June 19, 1847. T. W. MOORE. 5

GREEN APPLES.—Newton Pippins and several other kind of apples for sale at No. 1 Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.
June 19, 1847. 5

MATS.—Grass and Manilla Mats, just received and for sale cheap at No. 1 Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.
June 19, 1847. 5

TOWNSENDSS ARSAPARILLA, and other celebrated Depuratives. For sale by
J. H. BURTON & Co.
June 19, 1847.

FEVER AND AGUE.—

Tonic Mixture,	India Cholagogue,
Maxim's Ague Pills	Quinine,
Tonic Vermifuge,	Peruvian Bark,

For sale wholesale and retail by
CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, June 19, 1847. 5

DYE STUFFS.

Annatto,	Oil Vitriol,
Alum,	Indigo,
Copperas,	Blue Vitriol,
Cream Tartar,	Cud Bear,
Argols,	Cochineal,
Spirits of Tin,	Liquid Blue, or chemic for
Logwood,	Nic Wood, (green,
Camwood,	Madder,
Fus ick,	Red Saunders,

For sale very cheap at No. 6, Reed House, by
CARTER & BROTHER.
June 19, 1847. 5

PAINTS, OILS, &c.

AMONG our stock will be found—
100 kegs pure White Lead, Buffalo and Fittsburgh manufacture.
1600 lbs Spanish Whiting,
600 Venition Red,
500 French and Yellow Ochre,
100 French Green, a beaut. article.
300 Red Led,
200 Litharge,
200 papers refined Lampblack,
20 boxes Chrome yellow and green,
100 gallons Spirits Turpentine,
100 do Linseed Oil,
50 do Copal Varnish, coach and Furniture.
20 doz Paint Brushes, assorted sizes.

Just received and for sale on accommodating terms, at No 6, Reed House.
CARTER & BROTHER.
June 19, 1847. 5

CARTER & BROTHER,

BEING licensed under the Law of 1846 to retail Vinous and Spiritous Liquors, offer a good assortment of

Pure Port,	Fazel,
Madeira,	Sicila,
Sherry,	Hock,
Malaga,	And Current wines

—ALSO—

Brandy,	Holland Gin,
Rum,	Whiskey,
Jamaica Spirits,	And Alcohol.

For sale at as low rates as the same qualities have ever been offered in this market, at No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, June 19, 1847. 5

SUPERIOR French and American ruled and plain Letter Paper,
Maynard and Noyes Black Ink
Kents Carmine and Red Ink,
Wafers, Common, Note, Transparent and Motto,
Sealing Wax,
Pounce; Black Sand, Rubber, etc. etc. etc.
For sale by J. H. BURTON & Co.
Erie, June 19th, 1847

From the City of Mexico.

Arrival of Fresh and Cheap Groceries At No. 1, Perry Block.

SINCE the Tariff has been taken off the imports into this country, and placed on that of Mexico, it has enabled those who have purchased Groceries in the East to sell them cheap. We wish all who want anything in the Grocery line to call and examine our stock, for we do assert, without fear of contradiction, that we have the freshest lot of Groceries in this market, having all been purchased from the latest importations. In our stock may be found the following:

Imperial, Gunpowder, and Young Hyson Teas; Java, Rio, Laguira and St. Domingo Coffees; Loaf, Pulverized, Porto Rico, and N. O. Sugars; Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Cinamon, Nutmegs Mace, Cloves, Rice, Pearled barley, Candies, Pecan, Brazil, Madeira and Pea nuts; Almonds, Filberts, etc.; Fruits—Apples, Raisins, English Currants, and Figs; Sperm and Tallow candles; Summer and Winter strained Lamp Oil, a superior article, Salad oil, Fancy Shaving, Variegated and Bar soap. Dairy salt, White Fish, Mckerel, Mackinac Trout, and Herring;

Kimball's extra Fine cut chewing, Spanish Smoking and Cavendish Tobaco, Pipes;
Regalia, Principe, Trabuca, Lenora and common Cigars.

Colored and plain Grass and Manilla Mats.—Besides a host of other articles to supply the wants of all. A fresh supply of Groceries received semi monthly. Call and examine goods and prices at No. 1, Perry Block.
T. W. MOORE.
Erie, June 19, 1847. 4

NEW AND FRESH GROCERIES,
At No. 6 Poor Peoples' Row.

W. F. RINDERNECHT has just received a large and well selected assortment of wet, dry and Family Groceries; Dye Stuffs, Nails and Glass, which he will sell cheaper for cash than any other establishment in town. Please call and see.
June 12, 1847.

JUST RECEIVED 25 bags Rio, Cuba, St. Domingo and Java Coffee, one door north of the Big Window, State street, by
W. F. RINDERNECHT.
June 12, 1847. 4

BUFFALO WHITE LEAD.—An invoice of this superior article just received. Also, Pittsburgh Lead, (Fahnestock & Cb's make,) dry and in oil, always on hand and warranted.
June 12. J. H. BURTON & Co.

LEECHES.—A lot of prime Swedish Leeches, in good condition, just received by
June 12. J. H. BRSTON & Co.

WINEN'S ARCANUM—Said to be better than any preparation of Sarsaparilla as a Spring Purifier and general correctant for sale by
—une 12. J. H. BURTON & Co. Agents.

IRON AND STEEL.—10 tons of Swedes, English and American Iron, together with all sizes of Spring Steel, this day arrived at the corner of
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.
June 12. 4

5000 BBLS. New Orleans, Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed and Muscovado Sugar, cheap for cash, one door north of the Big Window, by *RINDERNECHT.*
June 12, 1847. 4

LIFE INSURANCE.

THE HOPE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Stamford, Connecticut, have made arrangements with the subscriber to secure to any person Life Insurances who may be desirous of procuring the same. This institution acts upon the mutual principle and affords inducements to persons to secure a competence to their families against contingencies and uncertainties of life, that none other in this country can. Policies granted, in every instance, makes the insured a stock holder in the company, to an amount equal to the premium paid, with the almost positive certainty of a return of forty per cent. Again it is only necessary that a small amount, equal to half the premium, should be paid in cash. Balance is paid by the note of the person insured, thereby making actual capital out of the individual's own liability. These are some of the advantages of this company over most others. Any person by calling upon the subscriber can be made fully acquainted with all the operations of the institution, who has made such arrangements that he will forward to the company all premium notes and obtain policies free of postage to any one wishing to insure. As the business of the company increases and nothing more than ordinary mortality prevails, the premium to be paid annually will diminish, and in time will be extinguished by dividends of profits. This is a peculiar advantage in Life Insurances—unlike fire insurances, investments are made all over a country of varied character and healthfulness, and the life of one person is not dependant on that of another, as one pie ce of property in a city or town may be on the safety or destruction of another. A small saving annually may enable any man to secure a handsome provison for his family. Indeed in most cases the sum thus expended would never be felt, while if sudden death should ensue before a competence by other means is acquired, the funds for future support and comfort is thus realized.

The following are some of the numberous instances of fortunate insurances:

"The Equitable Society of London commenced the business of Life Insurance in England in 1762, without capital; and although the benefits at that time were but little known or appreciated, yet it now has over 8,000 members, with a capital of over fifty millions of dollars, and that in a country where the investment of their surplus fund does not average three per cent. Whereas in this country six per cent can generally be obtained, so that the principal of accumulation would be much greater here than in England.—The report of American companies also strengthen and confirm this position, and a striking illustration of the value of an old policy, we here give, by citing an example from the transactions of the said Society. Its only capital was that of the accruing premiums, it, however, in process of time, became one of the most successful and prosperous companies in Great Britain. Mr. Morgan, the able actuary of this Society, in his address to the general court, in the year 18000, says: "Suppose a life of 35 to have been insured in the year 1769, in the sum of £1,000, at the annual premium of £30; in the course of thirty one years, this sum being laid out annually to be improved at the same rate of interest at which the premiums are computed, would now have accumulated to £1,500. If however, this policy were now surrendered, the sum of £1 527 would be paid for the value of it; so that the person will have been assured for thirty one years in the sum of £1,000, (exclusively of the addition) not only without expense, but even with the advantage of receiving £27 as a gratuity at the end of the term."

Very many practical examples of the blessings of Life Insurance are continually occurring among all classes of our citizens.—We have only room for the following, which occurred in the city of New York and its vicinity in the course of one year:—

"A merchant in September insured his life for the benefit of his family for $5,000. He died in December following, when his affairs were found in an embarrassed state. The $5,000 which was promptly paid to his widow, left her in comfortable circumstances.

"Another gentleman, who had been unfortunate in business, took a policy in favor of his wife for $5,000. He died shortly after paying the second annual premium, and saved his family from destitution.

"A gentleman, residing in the State of Indiana on the 19th of August last, took out a policy on his life for $3,000—but one payment was made of $102. He died on the 19th of September, and his widow received the sum insured, $3,000.—She was so forcibly impressed with the advantages of Life Insurance, being a recipient of its benefits, that she immediately effected an insurance in the sum of $5,000 on her own life, for the protection of her family of young children.

"A book-keeper in a highly respectable mercantile house in this city, through the persuasion of his employers, was induced to take out a policy on his life, for the benefit of his wife and children in the sum of 1,000, at the annual premium of $25,70; a sudden illness from scarlet fever carried him off in ten days; two annual payments had been made, and his widow in a few days after his death, received $1,000; had it not been for this provident provision, she would have been left in destitute circumstances.

"A young married man in the city of Rochester, in this state, on the 7th of August, 1845, effected an insurance on his life, in the sum of $1,000; but one payment had been made of $23 10, and he died of a short illness on the 21st of February, 1846. His widow, in ten days thereafter, received $1,000, the sum insured.

"A farmer of Dutchess county, State of New York, took out a policy on his life for $1,000, on the 1st of July, 1845, for the benefit of his family. The first payment of $21,70 was made, and he died very suddenly, from an attack of apoplexy, on the 20th of the following January. His family receive 1 $1,000 in a few days after.

A gentleman of this city being in the receipt of an income from his wife's estate, to continue during her life, but would cease at her death, very prudently took out a policy upon her life, in the sum of $5,000, at the annual premium of $102; in this case two annual payments had been made, his wife died and he received $5,000, the sum insured.

"A merchant in one of the Southern States had a debt due him of 5,000. Knowing that its ultimate payment depended on the continuance of the life of his debtor, he took out a policy on it for that sum; one year's premium had been paid of $161, 84. Soon after he was attacked with a severe illness, which terminated his life in September last. The Company on presentation of the requisite proofs of his death, paid the sum insured, and by his precautionary measure, he unexpectedly and suddenly realized a doubtful claim.

"A gentleman of New York became security for his friend in the sum of $3,000, by endorsement on his papers. He had the prudence to effect insurance on his life for that amount only; one payment ($56) was made. This was done on the 3d of July last, and he died the 18th of September. The Company paid him the $3,000, which he applied to the payment of his endorsement—thus by this insurance he was released from his liability, which otherwise might have put him to serious inconvenience."

Insurances made by a husband for the benefit and use of his wife, where the annual premium is under $100, will not be subject to the claim of creditors upon his estate at his decease; so too if made for the benefit of any child or children.—Thus the extravagance and indebtedness of the husband will not be allowed to sweep away this provision for the benefit of his wife and children.

☞ Insurance for life, or from year to year, or for a single year may be made.

CARSON GRAHAM.
Erie, June 12, 1847. tf1

FIRE INSURANCE.

FARMERS AND MECHANICS' INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BROKLYN, N. Y.

FOR persons desirous of insuring in the above company, the subscriber will receive and forward the necessary surveys of property, and procure for them free of postage such policies as may be desired.

The above company is entirely responsible, and insures upon very liberal and advantageous terms. Any information that may be desired in relation to said company can be had by calling upon the subscriber at the office of Graham & Thompson.

CARSON GRAHAM.
Erie, June 12 1847. tf1

LOT FOR SALE.

YOU can purchase the best lot in "Jerusalem" by immediately enquiring of Wm. C. Kelso, Esq., at a bargain. It is part of Lot No, 2726 and 2723, with 123 3-4 feet front and 110 feet back, on Third street, joining G. J. Ball's property.
Erie, June 5, 1847.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Thomas Hurst, dec'd, late of Harborcreek township; all persons, therefore, indebted to said estate are requested to settle the same immediately; and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

JULIA HURST,
M. WIGTON,
DAVID ALLISON, } Adm's.
June 5, 1847. 613

GEO. J. MORTON, JOS. C. BROWN, THOS. M'CARTER.

NEW STORE.
NEW GOODS, NEW FIRM, NEW PRICES

THE undersigned beg leave respectfully to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have entered into the mercantile business under the name of MORTON & CO., No. 4, Cheapside, next door south of Mehaffey & Brewster. Their stock of Goods is entirely new, far surpassing, in richness, variety and cheapness, any stock of goods ever brought to this market, and embracing every style of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, among which will be found

Linens—American, Irish, German and French;
Dress Goods of every description,
Shawls of the latest designs, varying in price from 75 cents to $25;
Summer Stuffs, Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, etc.
Brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings of every width and quality;
Brond Cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinett;
Calicoes, Muslins, Lawns and Ginghams;
Bonnets, a splendid assortment;
Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, Laces and Ruches,
Umbrellas and Parasols, a great assortment;
Carpeting and Paper Hangings.

Also—Millinery Goods, Tailor's Trimmings, Moreens, Damasks, Linen diapers, Crash, French Embroideries, Silk and Cotton Hose, Kid, Silk, cotton and Lisle Gloves, Vestings, a great variety.

In connection with the above will be found a well selected stock of GROCERIES of superior quality. City and country Merchants supplied with any article in our line on favorable terms.
MORTON & CO.
Erie, May 15, 1847. 52

18 A 47.

SIGHT TO BEHOLD!!!
AT THE
BRICK CORNER OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

THIS DAY OPENED, direct from the Eastern cities and Manufactories, a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS!

Comprising a great variety of Dress and Fancy Goods; Shawls without number; Men's and boy's summer wear; Linen and any quantity of Domestics; to be sold *cheaper than ever;* with an extensive stock of

GROCERIES AND SHELF HARDWARE.

All of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest by
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.
Erie May 15, 1847. 52

HERE WE COME.

The New Jew Store Ahead!!!

JUST received at the *New* Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Which, having been bought at *extremely low prices* and the subscribers having encountered neither "perils by sea or land," in their journey to Philadelphia and New York Markets, *can* and *will* be sold as cheap—not to say a little *cheaper*—than at any other Jew or Gentile Store between New York and "Sundown." Our stock consists in part of

SILKS of all kinds, descriptions and colors, rom plain black to the most fashionable plaid, striped or watered.

GINGHAMS, French, English, Scotch and American, varying in price and quality to suit customers.

SHAWLS, Silk, Cashmere, Barrage, etc., etc. at prices that cannot fail to please.

M. DE LAINES, of all qualities, from 20 cts. upwards.

BONNET RIBBONS, of all colors, qualities, shades and prices.

GLOVES, that cannot fail to fit the most delicate hand, at prices in accordance with the most delicate purse.

French Worked Linen cambric Handkerchiefs, a beautiful article, and very cheap for the quality. Also, embroidered do do, together with many other articles, too numerous to mention, but which we will take pleasure in showing to customers and others. Also—a splendid stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of Pants, Vests, and Coats of all prices and qualities, and Boots and Shoes, of all kinds. Call and see, and don't forget the place, No. 1, Fleming Block, State Street.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.
Erie, April 29 1847. 50

SEWARTS celebrated Syrup, for table use. Just the thing you read of, at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside MORTON & Co.
Erie May 22, 1847. 1

GROCERIES.—The subscribers have just received a fresh supply of Groceries, consisting of Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, etc., etc., which will be sold at their usual low prices.
I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
May 20, No. 1 Fleming Block.

PARIS Kid Gloves—A beautiful assortment, White and Colored, selling cheap at No. 4, Cheapside, by MORTON & Co.
Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

EMBOSSED Table and Piano Forte Covers, English and American, for sale at the "New Store" No. 5, Cheapside. MORTON & Co.
Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

CALIFORNIA PLAID, for Boy's coats and pantaloons, a little the nicest out, at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside,
MORTON & Co.
Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

GENTLEMEN'S French Boots: the kind you read of in the back part of the Book, going off at reduced prices, at No. 4, Cheapside,
MORTON & Co.
Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

LADIES' SHOES.—Ladies', Misses' and children's Shoes—a large assortment at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside,
MORTON & Co.
Erie, May 22, 1847: 1

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

THE highest price paid for Wool at No. 1, Commercial Exchange, French street.
MOSES KOCH.
Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

WE would not have the Gentlemen infer that our stock is *exclusively* for Ladies. They will please call and see a full assortment of goods that they want. Among others the best French Cloth that can be found in the place, and cassimeres to correspond, at prices as near the importation cost as they will ask. Also summer Hats, Caps, Gloves, Hosiery, Cravats, Collars, Hdks., &c. &c., at METCALF'S.
May 29, 1847.

CARPETING.

WE offer a few pieces ALL WOOL Carpets, very cheap at
May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

CARPET BAGS & Satchels. Among which we have some of the Wilton and Venetian that are superior to any in market, selling very cheap at METCALF'S.
May 29, 1847.

BONNETS & BONNET TRIMMINGS.

WE have this day opened, and offer for sale a large stock of Bonnets, Ladies and Misses sizes, at prices far below the market, among which are some of the richest style French Lace, Bead wrought, China Rice, Pearl Straw, Gimp, &c., together with a good assortment of trimmings. Some of the real *French* flowers that are beautiful, also Ribbons, &c. &c., at
May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

PARASOLS.

A LARGE assortment, all styles and qualities offered as near manufacturers prices as is consistent with a small commission, to ourselves, at METCALF'S.
May 29, 1847.

New Goods! New Goods!!

THE subscriber is now receiving his spring stock of Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails &c., which will be sold at reduced prices for ready pay. My old substantial friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine goods and prices, they certainly will not go away dissatisfied as I will not be under sold by any west of New York, for ready pay.
SMITH JACKSON.
May 6, 1847. 51

NEW GOODS BY RAILROAD.

I HAVE just received this morning a new supply of plain and twilled Ghingham, also a lot of prints, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash by.
C. M. TIBBALS.
May 1, 1847. 50

THE BEST HOUSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!!

GEO. W. MERCHANT'S

AN invaluable remedy for Horses, Cattle and other domestic animals, in the cure of the following diseases:

Fresh Wounds,	*Fistula, Stfast,*
Galls of all kinds,	*Strains, Lameness,*
Sprains, Bruises,	*Sona Cracks,*
Cracked Heels,	*Foundered Feet,*
Ringbone, Wind galls,	*Scratches or Grease,*
Poll Evil, Callus,	*Mange,*
Spavins, Sweeney,	*Horn Distemper.*

It is also a Universal Family Embrocation for diseases of Human Flesh, such as

Rheumatism,	*External Poisons,*
Bites of Animals,	*Painful Nervous Affections,*
Frost Bites,	*Corns, Whitlows,*
Boils,	*Chilblains,*
Burns and Scalds,	*Chapped Hands,*
Cramps,	*Contracts of the Muscles, Swellings, Wounds,*
Weakness of the Joints,	*Kaked Breasts.*

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—It is worthy of special remark, that besides the great and extraordinary powers in the cure of diseases of the horse in which its virtues first attracted the attention of the *farrier* and *former*, and the wonder of the public generally, it has been successfully employed in a great variety of the maladies which affect the human race; and it has proved by the wonderful cures it has performed on the lower animals, that it is endowed with curative properties not found in other horse oils, which has established its claims to general confidence.

Beware of the counterfeit article, and be sure the name of the SOLE PROPRIETOR, G. W. Merchant, Lockport, is blown in the bottle.

☞ For testimoniale, synopsis of diseases, and mode of treatment, see pamphlet which accompanies each bot le.

Sold by J. H. Burton & Co. Erie; S. S. & H. Fassett, Ashtabula, Ohio; and D. N. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio. 1y50

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD!

GEO. W. MERCHANT'S IMPROVED COMPOUND FLUID

EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA,

For Removing Diseases of the Blood,

Arising from an abuse of Mercury,
Chronic and constitutional Pisases such as
Scrofula or King's Evil Secondary Syphilis Venereal.
Ulceration and Corrosion of the Throat. Nose. Cheeks Lips. Ears, and other parts of the body.
Copper colored pustules on the face,
Pitcsly patches, and other eruptions of the skin.
Biles Scurvey, and other Scorbutic affections.
White Swellings, Pains in the Limbs,
Bones and Joints.
Fever Sores of innate old sores of all kinds
Scald Head, Salt Rheum.
Ring Worm and other Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, as in the Stomach and Bowels, Liver, Lungs and Chest.
Night Sweats, &c. &c

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

G. LOOMIS & CO. 7, Reed House, Erie, have just received an addition to their former stock of goods, which makes their assortment very extensive, comprising a large variety of rich and fashionable JEWELRY, consisting of diamond, ruby, garnet, emerald, amethyst, aquamarine and enamelled pins, diamond, ruby and plain rings; gold ear rings, guard chains and keys, spectacles, pencil cases, bracelets, lockets, miniature setting, thimbles, studs, snaps, &c. &c.

TIME.—Gold and Silver Watches of the patent lever, duplex, horizontal and common escapement. French mantle, German and American clocks.

SILVER GOODS.—Table, desert, tea, salt and mustard spoons, ladles, butter and fruit knives, spectacles, chains, keys, pencil cases, thimbles.

Plated, Britannia and German Silver Ware.—Tea pots, urns, pitchers, cups, tankards, bowls, cake baskets, candlesticks, snuffers and trays, spoons, forcets, ink stands, castors.

CUTLERY.—Roger's and other celebrated Makers razors, knives and scissors.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Mathematical instruments, telescopes, thermometers, pocket compasses, sun glasses, violins, accordions, music boxes, flutes, fifes, steel pens, card cases, combs, pocket books, pocket pistols, coral, amber, gilt, steel, wax and glass beads, bead and silk bags and purses, elastic guards, portable writing desks, work, paint, snuff, tobacco and shaving boxes, razor strops, clothes, hair, tooth, nail and shaving brushes and glasses, Glazier's diamonds, shot belts, powder flasks, percussion caps and pills, chessmen, dominoes, sugar cases, purse and cloak clasps, tweezers, cane, whalebone, violin and bass viol strings, rouge, powder, puffs, perfumermy, court plaster, tooth wash and powders, tooth picks, teething rings, tea bells, sealing wax, motto seals, visiting cards, emery baskets, needles, battledor, and birds, spool stands, with numerous other articles not mentioned, both useful and ornamental, which will be for '*ready pay*," from twenty-five to fifty per cent lower than formerly.

N. B. Watches, music boxes, jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted.

Cash and most kinds of country produce taken in payment for goods or work. Call and see.

The highest prices paid in cash for old Gold and Silver.

June 13, 1846. 4

DR. SMITH'S GREAT NATIONAL PILLS.

DR. G. BENJ. SMITH'S

IMPROVD INDIAN VEG TABLE

[SUGAR COATED] PILLS.

ARE the medicine for the United States, and their superiority over all others for entire efficacy and pleasantness has won for them a pre-eminence of fame which needs no foreig influence to perpetuate. Almost unheralded they have silently worked their way, and have gained a permanent hold on the approbation of the people which no other medicine or opposition can relax, for about four years they have triumphed over disease, and brought joy and gladness to many an anxious bosom.

THEIR PURITY

As a medical compound, commends them to the most delicate, and even the moreqhardy, who have suffered from the effects of impure properties in the stomach, will at once be pleased with the delightful operation of these fine Pills. They have the rare merit of the most carefully selected ingredients, are always safe, and there can be no danger of taking them anywhere at any time.

A SINGLE TRIAL,

Will manifest their excellence in relieving the body of many precursors of alarming diseases, keeping the bowels gently open, thereby ensuring the continuance of health. The most eminent chemist in New York has given his certificate that these Pills are PURELY VEGETABLE, or

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

The great principle recognized by the inventor of this invaluable medicine is, that ev ry part of the body, whether in health or disease, is brought under the influence of the digestive organs. This plain and rational doctrine forms the only ground on which a good family medicine can be recommended. Operating according to this principle, DR. SMITH'S PILLS

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH,

Promote the secretions of the LIVER, SKIN, and KIDNEYS, and REGULATE THE BOWELS, thereby adopting the ONLY NATURAL and consistent method of rendering the LIFE BLOOD PURE, by expelling the vitiated humors of the whole system.

It is impossible to give every particular in this brief notice, but these Pills are earnestly recommended as a means of preventing so much misery and disease, which grow out of constipation of the bowels, neglected colds, slight attacks, &c., &c., and which it is in the power of ALL TO PREVENT.

These Pills do not PALLIATE, but

THEY CURE

Most all diseases of the Western Country, and in

ALL BILLIOUS DISORDERS,

They stand alone, unparalleled—THE SICK MAN'S FRIEND. Among the complaints for which these Pills are highly recommended, are the following, viz:

FEVERS,	PAIN IN THE SIDE,
DYSPEPSIA,	SCROFULA,
INDIGESTION,	BAD BLOOD,
COSTIVENESS,	OBSTRUCTIONS,
HEADACHE,	FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
BAD APPETITE,	RHEUMATISM,
DIARRHŒA,	WHOOPING COUGHS,
DYSENTARY,	WIND IN THE BOWELS,
LIVER COMPLAINT,	HYSTERICS,
WORMS,	COUGHS,
HEARTBURN.	COLDS,
BILIOUS CHOLIC,	INFLUENZA,
FOUL STOMACH,	PIMPLES,
JAUNDICE,	LOW SPIRITS, &c.

By following the simple directions which accompany every box of genuine pills, a permanent cure will be effected. Most of the HOSPITALS in New York have given these Pills the preference over more than 20 kinds that have been tested, and several EMINENT PHYSICIANS, in New York and elsewhere, use them in their practice.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION,

The demand for Dr. Smith's Pills being every where great, several unprincipled persons have made Pills of the most miserable and dangerous stuff, and to palm them off for the genuine, have put on a 'coating of sugar.'' Therefore, beware, and always look for

THE WRITTEN SIGNATURE OF G. BENJ. SMITH.

On the bottom of every box, to counterfeit which is FORGERY. More than 1000 certificates have been received at the principal office and the people are referred to "Smith's Herald & Gazette," where they can read of the most important cures.

We give, for want of room, but few

TESTIMONIALS.

From Rev. Luther Lee.

Dr. Smith's Pills are purely vegetable, operate well, and produce a good result. LUTHER LEE.

Editor True Wesleyan.

From the Rev. J. Kellett.

My wife has taken Moffats, Morrison's, and many others, but she has received more benefit from Dr. Smith's Pills than all others. She believes they may be used by females with perfect safety, without changing their employment or diet, and at any season.

JOHN KELLETT.

127 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.

From the first vocalist in New York.

Dr. G. Benj. Smith's Pills have entirely cured me of dizziness in my head, and general weakness of my system. My family use them with the best results. I would not be without them. F. H. NASH, 99 Eore th st.

From the Ed. of the Black River Journal.

Dr. Smith's Pills are free from the objections to which other pills are liable, and are the best medicine that I have yet seen. J. GRENE.

From the P. M. Tonawanda, N. Y.

Dr. Smith's Pills are the best I have ever used, &c.

ISAC. KIBL. R. P. M.

From Rev. S. Williams, Pittsburgh

I have used Dr. Smith's Pills, and know they are a good medicine, &c. S. WILLIAMS, 1st Bapt. Ch.

From Rev. J. G. L. Haskins.

Dr. Smith's Pills are in great demand in this region from their pleasantness and efficacy.

JOHN G. L. HASKINS, Marion N. Y.

From M. Dame, the Quaker.

Dr. Smith—Respected Friend—They Pills are selling very rapidly, and give first rate satisfaction in this place, Pokeepsie. MOSES DAME, 267 Maine-st.

Dr. Smith—Your pills are well liked here.

ED. EATON (Q) DEMOCRAT.

Dr. Smith—I am much pleased with your Ind. Vegt. Sugar Coated Pills, and use them in my family.

ED. BROOKVILLE (IA.) AMERICAN

The above are only a few extracts—but we might go on and fill a whole newspaper with similar ones. These Pills are now the most popular in this country, and give the most general satisfaction.

These Pills will always cure COLDS in a much more pleasant way than any other remedy. For this they are warranted.

THE DANGER

Of being deceived is now apparent; as Doctr Smith's Pills have become very popular throughout the country, imitators have sought to palm off worthless stuff with a "coating of sagar" to cover up a most dangerous compound.

Dr. Crumbecker, of Wheeling, Va. says that a person in that place came near losing his life from the effects of the counterfeit "Sugar Coated" Pills. Also, a gentleman in Louisville, Ky. was seized with violent vomiting after their use.

Get the *genuine* or get none, and see that G. BENJ. SMITH is *written* with a *pen* on the *bottom* of each box.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES,

NEW YORK, 179 Greenwich Street.
BOSTON, 2 Water Street.
ERIE, Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.
J. Cummins & Co. Corner of Statute and 7th streets.

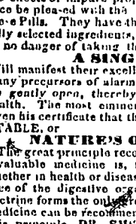
March 6, 1847. 6m42

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.

PLATED AND BRITTANNIA WARE,

FANCY GOODS, &. &c.



G. LOOMIS & Co. are receiving from N. York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS making an assortment not usually found in this section of country. Selected with care and at prices reasonably low, they expect to be able to accommodate their patrons with all articles found in similar establishments at fair prices.

Nov, 14, 1846. 2

LADIES canfind at the corner store, a nice assortment of Gloves, Mitts, Hoisery, &c. &c. Hdkfs., Fancy Fans, Combs, Steel Beed Bags, Purses, Purse twist and trimmings, embroidery materials, such as French Floss, worsted, chineil cord, &c. &c., all very cheap, by

May 22, 1847. METCALF.

NO. 111 AGAINST THE WORLD! NO EXCUSE FOR IGNORANCE NOW

JOEL JOHNSON,

111, CHEAPSIDE, has just received from New York a new and elegant supply of books embracing Theological, Miscellaneous, Sundy and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. &c. which will be sold *cheaper* for *cash* than ever before offered in this market. Among his stock may be found—

Anthon's classical Dic'y, $5, Robinson's Greek and English Dictionary, $5; Webster's Diction ary, $3 50.

Anthon's Virgil, $2,	Anthon's Horace, $1 75
do Homer, 1 50,	do Cicero, 1 25

Anthon's Jacobs' Greek Reader, $2,
do do do Lessons, 1,
do do Laten do 1,
do do do Prossody, 1,
do do Sallust, 1,

Davie's Mathematics, including Algebra, Legender, Analytacal Geometry, Surveying, &c.

Davie's arithmetic,	Kirkham's Grammar,
Adams' do	Hall's U S History,
Mather's Geology,	Olney's Geography,
Mrs Lincon's Botony,	Morse's do
Comstock's do	Mitchell's do

Burrett's Geography of the Heavens, with large and splendid atlas; also, the Electic series of Reading Books.

Andrew's and Stoddard's Latin Grammar,
do do do Reader,
Comstock's chemestry and philosophy,

Sanders' Readers,	Bennett's Book Keeping,
Walker's Dictionary,	Colt's do
Johnson's do	Moor's Byron,

Scott's comentaric's, 6 vo. $13,
Dick's works, library edition; also, cheap,
The works of Chesterfield,
Rush's residence at the court of London,

Fox's book of Martyrs,	Josephus' works,
Plutarch's Lives,	Rollins' do
Lady of the Manor,	Addisons' do
Good's study of medicine,	Dryden's do
Hooper's med. Dic'ry,	Eberle's Practice,
Gay's med. Juris'dence,	do Therapeutics,
Cruden's concordance,	Platonic Theology,

aylands's elements of Moral Science,
The School and the School Master,
Dr Olin's travels in the east,
Thurwal's History of Greece, etc.
Guide to the Prophecies,

Dumas' Travels,	Barns' Notes,
Fuller's works,	New Spirit of the Age,
Chalmer's works,	Books religious anecdotes
Malcom's travels,	Gibbon's Rome,
Prideaux's connexion,	Life of Heber,

Works of Charlotte Elizabeth, complete,
do Fredrika Bremer, do
Moshim's ecclesiastical History,
Luther on Galatians, Jay'es' church History,
Pictorial History of the American Revolution,
Life and Sermons of Whitfield,
Gold-smith's England,
Parley's Universal History,

Together with many other valuable works too numerous to mention in the limited space of an advertisement. Call and see—no charges for showing books.

June 13, 1846. 4

PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER, are in receipt of a beautiful collection of Paintings and Engravings, plain and colored, in oil and water. Persons of taste cannot fail of being pleased with the selection. It comprises views of some of the most romantic and picturesque places in Europe and this country. Among them are two Oil Paintings 3 by 3 1-2 feet in rich gilt frames—the one a view of Troy and the Hud-on from Mt. Ida, the other Washington's Head Quarters, near Newburg, on the North River; also.

Views of St. Cloud,
Lake of Zurich and surrounding country,
Lake of Zeug and surrounding country,
A general View of Brussels,
A Moonlight View, a beautiful piece,
Forest and Winter Scenes,
Hunting scenes, &c, also, a very fine and
Correct likeness of Queen Victory, engraved on steel from Sully's painting, also of
Her two elder children, Allice and Albert,
in hand-some gilt frames; a beautiful
Mezzotint engraving of "John Anderson my Joe," a rare and interesting picture.

Also a collection of rare and beautiful Birds and Flowers, correctly and elegantly colored, designed for instruction to learners or as ornaments for the centre table.

Persons designing to furnish themselves with any thing in the above line will find these well worth their attention. They will be sold lower than they can be purchased at retail in the cities.

No. 6. Reed House.

Nov. 28, 1846. 29

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY, CALLED HUNT'S LINIMENT,

Is now universally acknowledged to be the INFALLIBLE REMEDY for Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contractions of the Muscles, Sore throat and Quinsy Issue, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

The TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS which has attended the application of this most WONDERFUL MEDICINE in curing the most severe cases of the different Diseases above named—and the HIGH ENCOMIUMS that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the AFFLICTED to resort at once to the ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

VERNON, Sussex Co. N. J.

To George E. Stanton.—

Dear Sir—The "Hunt's Liniment," which your Agent left with me I have sold, and there has been a number of calls for more. Many persons afflicted with various Aches and Pains, who have been cured by it, as they say effectually. One case I will relate to you as it causes a hearty laugh when the person related it here in the store. It is this: Mr. R. S. Denton, a highly respectable person living in this village, had procured a part of a bottle of your Liniment, at New Milford, N. J. He is frequently afflicted with the Rheumatism, so th t he can scarcely get about; he came in at noon, and his leg pained him so that he could not bear much weight upon it. His wife told him to put some Liniment on it; he says to her, it will not do any good—it is like all other quack stuff. But she prevailed on him to try it. He did so, then ate his dinner and went out, worked all the afternoon, came in at night, sat down a while, and thought of his leg—which he had entirely forgotten—the Liniment having given him immediate and permanent relief. He came over here the same night and bought two bottles of it.

Yours, with respect,

H. H BETTS.

The following certificate of the restoration to health and the perfect cure of a deformed and crippled child, who was thought to be beyond the reach of hope, shows that no matter how appalling the case may be, there is a remedy in *Hunt's Liniment* that will conquer the most desperate cases, and that, if the disease is curable, this celebrated external remedy will do it. It has never failed in giving immediate relief when timely applied, as proved by the abundance of high and unimpeachable testimony, the particulars of which are to be found in the pamphlets which are to be had of every agent.

OSSINSING, June 10, 1845.

George E. Stanton Esq.

Sir.—I feel called upon by the tie of gratitude, to offer the following testimony in favor of your External Remedy—Hunts Liniment. My grandson, Clark E. Evans, who is now ten years of age, has been for the last eight years a cripple, caused by falling from a chair when he was two years old, and wrenching his spine. From the time of the occurrence we have tried every means to restore him to his natural shape, but all without avail. We took him to New York, and placed him under the care of a physician of skill, and after remaining there some time, we brought him home no better than when we took him there. For several days at a time, he was so helpless that he could only walk by placing his hands upon his knees to support, giving him the appearance of deformed-hunchback. He was also taken to Newburg, and prescribed for without any better success. At times his health was strong enough to go out of doors, but after playing an hour, would come in perfectly exhausted, and for several days after would be again perfectly helpless. We had lost all hope of seeing him restored to his natur l shape or strength; but a kind Providence placed your External Remedy in my hand. I have used but four bottles, and am rejoiced to say that the boy is now as straight as any boy of his age. Any of my neighbors will testify to the truth of this statement. I take sincere pleasure in stating these facts for the benefit of others suffering under a like calamity.

Yours, respectfully,

RACHAEL SHUTE.

This is to certify, that I am personally acquainted with the subscriber. Mrs. Shute, as well as the boy alluded to, and frankly bear witness to the deformity with which he was seriously afflicted, apparently for life.—Dated, Sing Sing, June 9th, 1845.

HENRY HARRIS, Justice of the Peace.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents for New York.

H. HADLEY, PHELPS & Co. 142 Water Street,
RUSHTON & Co. 110 Broadway,
A. B. & D. SANDS, corner Fulton and William,
ASPINWALL, 86 William Street.

JOHNSON, KIDD & Co Pittsburgh, wholesale agents for Western Pennsylvania.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., Will be attended to. GEORGE E. STANTON, Proprietor.

For sale by J. H. Burton & Co, Erie, B. C. Town North East, J. Clements Fairview; S. L. Jones & Co. Girard.

April 10, 1847. 2m47

New Woollen Factory

AT NORTH EAST.

DUNCAN, JEWETT & Co. have just commenced business of manufacturing Woollen Goods, dressing Cloth, carding Wool, &c. Their machinery is entirely new and of eastern manufacture, and embraces the latest improvements.—The business will be conducted by Mr. Jewett, who has had 20 years' experience in it, both in this country and in England. They will manufacture on shares, giving one yard of cloth for two and a quarter lbs. of wool, or for ready pay in cash or country produce, and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the county. Their manufactory is locate l about one mile north of the village,

ALEX. DUNCAN.
JOSHUA JEWETT.
ISAAC B. STEVENS.

North East, June 12, 1847. 3m4

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION:

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUMPTION, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Ware-house, Regent-st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞READ.☜

From the Baptist Clergymen at Coloose, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her seventh, year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, and, after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs so seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her plays and her cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health we considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Coloose".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January. I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardke, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want some more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[*From Esq. W. E. Fisk, Canasteta, N. Y.*, dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 1, 1845.]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with a severe and most DISTRESSING PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, and after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success. JOHN LEWIS.

(Signed) Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞Further Evidence.☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders in this section. I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. A. E. ARNOLD.

(Signed)

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Genesee, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that 'In some SEVERE CASES our customers *complain* of receiving great *benefit* from its use."

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House.

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables, Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate stale, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

HIRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

October 24, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS,

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HEAVES AND COUGH IN HORSES.—A long familiarity with horses and personal treatment of the diseases to which they are subject have at length resulted in the discovery of this exceedingly valuable remedy for the *Heaves* and *Cough*—a disease which produces more misery and death among these noble animals than any other to which they are exposed. I have no hesitancy in saying that my Powder will effectually and thoroughly *eradicate every symptom* and *vestige* of this painful and dangerous disease if given in any reasonable length of time after it has been contracted. When you discover symptoms of *Cough* or *Heaves* in your horse, resort to this Powder without delay, use it perseveringly, and attend to the hints accompanying the directions for the treatment of the animals, and in nine cases out of ten you will find that it cures.

If any desirous of seeing certificates of cures, of them call on the agent. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured by A. D. Coleman, New York CARTER & BROTHER, agents, Erie, Pa.

March 27, 1847. 45

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the practice of Law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us are requested to call at the office and settle their respective accounts, on or before the first of February next. Those who neglect this notice may incur costs.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, Jan. 11, 1847. 3t45

The Books and papers of the late firm of GALBRAITH & GRAHAM are by mutual agreement left with me for the purpose of closing up the business of the concern and collecting all debts, which I am obliged to do as speedily as possible. I have associated with me in business WM. S. LANE and WM. A. GALBRAITH, Esqs. and continue the office lately occupied by Galbraith & Graham, under the firm of GALBRAITHS & LANE, where all business in the line of the profession, will be attended to with promptness and dispatch. JOHN GALBRAITH.

Erie, February 3, 1847. 38

STEAM ENGINES.

WE are now prepared to make or repair Steam Engines, and to satisfy those who have doubts as to our ability to turn out *superi work*, we invite their inspection of one which we have recently built and put in operation, at our Foundry.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

N. B.—A second hand Engine of 9 horse power, together with bellows for a small Foundry, for sale at a bargain. L., S. & C.

Erie, March 20. 1847. 41

CONFECTIONARY, FRUIT AND TOY STORE.

No. 9, REED HOUSE ROW, ERIE, PA.

THE undersigned having purchased the entire stock of Confectionaries, together with the fixtures belonging to the business in the store formerly occupied by James Crossman, would say to his friends and the public generally, that he has furnished himself with an old and experienced workman at the business, and is now prepared to furnish to retailers, CANDY, at Buffalo prices, and warrant it to be superior to any Buffalo candy offered in this market; the retailer will become convinced after selling a few pounds of my candy that it affords him more profit than the eastern candy. Our sticks and kisses will run 40 to the pound, and are finely flavored.

ICE CREAM AND FANCY CAKES.

I am prepared to furnish Ice Cream in forms to suit customers. Fancy Cakes made to order.—Fruit, Pound, Sponge, and Jelley Cake, and Jumbles always on hand to supply families. I will furnish tea cakes to private families cheaper than they can bake them; and on the shortest notice.

FRUITS.

Fresh Lemons and Oranges, Figs, Raisins, Nuts of all kinds; preserved ginger, mixed pickles, sardines, &c., a good assortment.

TOYS.

An large assortment of toys, such as, dolls, dressed or undressed, cats and dogs on bellows, glass dogs and birds, fancy boxes, beeds, necklaces, head dresses, purses, hair brushes, redding combs, besides a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Please call and examine for yourselves.

Any orders from the country for candy will be promptly attended to.

M. W. KEITH.

Erie, August 1, 1846. 1

QUEENSWARE by the Crate—Birmingham ware—for sale by

B. TOMLINSON & Co.

April 18, 1846. 48

NOW is the time to buy CARPETING.—Carpeting of the best quality and latest styles must be sold to make room for a new stock in the Spring, at the JEW STORE.

Erie, Feb. 27, 1847. 41

1846. 1846.

WALKER & COOK.

FORWARDING, COMMISSION & PRODUCE MERCHANTS.—Will continue the Forwarding and commission business as usual, at their ware-house on the Public Dock, Erie, Pa. and will be ready on the opening of Navigation of the present year to contract for the shipment of Merchandise from the eastern cities, or other places, to Erie, as they are connected with good responsible lines, and having some of the firs' class of Steam Boats and Propellers on the lakes running to their house, thereby ensuring the safe and speedy transmission of all property entrusted to their care. They will attend to the forwarding of goods up and down the lakes or to any of the Canadian ports on Lake Ontario and the River St. Lawrence—also south by the Erie Extension Canal.

CASH advances made on all kinds of Produce and sales promptly attended to. They will keep constantly on hand Bituminous Coal, in large or small quantities, to suit purchasers.

ALSO—Salt, Plaster in bbls, or bulk, Fish Iron, Nails, stoves and Castings of every description.

REFERENCES.

C. M. Tibbals,	Erie,
John C. Beebe,	"
Smith Jackson & Co.	"
Johnson, Himrod & co.	"
Holt, Palmer & Co.	Buffalo.
O. N. Chapin,	Albany,
W. Monteith & Co.	"
Otis, Clapp & Co.	Boston,
George W. Holt & Co.	N. Y. city,
E. B. Allen, Ogdensburg,	N. Y.
James Browne, Toronto	C. W.
Wm. D. King, St Catherines,	"
Standart, Jarves & Co.	Cleveland, O.
Albert Ives,	Detroit, Mich.
Newberry & Dole,	Chicago, Illinois.

Erie, March 14, 1846 43

SILVER Plated Baskets, Candlesticks, Castors, Smiffers and Trays—also Brittannia Tea and Coffee Pots, new patterns, at

G. LOOMIS & Co's.

Nov. 14, 1846.

CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 hour Gothic, O. O. G. Pillar, Alarm and common, by the single case, very cheap for ready pay:

G. LOOMIS & Co.

Nov. 14. No. 7, Reed House.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE, ERIE, PA.

HAVING so far arranged and systemized his official duties, as to enable him to devote a great portion of his time to his profession, will attend to all legal business entrusted to his care.—He will attend the Courts in the Counties of Erie, Warren, Crawford, Mercer, Venango, Clarion and Jefferson, and the Supreme Court of this State; and has professional arrangements by which he will transact business in the adjoining Counties in New York and Ohio. All monies collected will be remitted by Drafts on New York or Philadelphia without any charge for Exchange. He will also take charge of and prosecute Claims against the United States, draw and superintend applications for Pensions, Patents, &c.

Of the ability and integrity with which all business confided to his care will be performed it would not be proper in this place to speak, but those having Legal Business to transact, or Collections to make in this section of country, are respectfully referred to the following gentlemen:

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,	
GEN. CHARLES M. REED,	
Messrs. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,	Erie, Pa.
MOSES KOCH, Esq.	
THOMAS W. STERRETT,	
VINCENT. HIMROD & Co.	
A. D. & T. W. PATCHIN, Esq's	
HENRY K. SMITH, Esq.	
CHARLES S. WILLIAMS, Esq.	Buffalo.
JAMES MULLETT, Esq.	
PHILIP DOSHIMER, Esq.	
HENRY W. ROGERS, Esq.	
HON. ADDISON GARDNER, Rochester, N. Y.	
HON. JOHN A. DIX, Albany, N. Y.	
HENRY SHELDEN & Co.	
COMELIUS W. LAWRENCE, Esq.,	
DOHR, CHANDLER & WHITAKER,	N. Y. City.
HON. ROBERT H MORRIS,	
CONOVER & LABAGH,	
J. & A. VANOSTRAND,	
HON. JAMES BUCHANAN,	
" WM L. MARCEY,	Washington
" ROBERT J. WALER,	
" W. MEDILL,	
WM. Z. STEWART, Esq., Logansport, Ia.	
GEORGE H. McWHORTER,	Oswego, N. Y.
B. BROCKWAY, Esq.	
HON. WM. PATTERSON, Sandusky, O.	
HON. JOHN WENTWORTH	Chicago, Ill.
BRISTOL & PORTER,	
COL. JAMES H. SNOWDEN,	
LUDWIG, KNECEDLER & Co.	
COL. JAMES PAGE,	Philadelphia.
ABRAM. S. WOLF & Co.,	
HENRY HORN, Esq.	
J. & J. P. STEINER,	
HON. FRANCIS R. SHUNK,	
" SIMON CAMERON,	Harrisburg.
" N. B. ELDRED,	
HENRY BUEHLER, Esq.	
HON. WILLIAM WILKINS,	
GEN. LEVI G CLOVER,	Pittsburgh.
GEORGE THOMPSON, Esq. Wheeling, Va.	
HON. R. McCLELLAND, Monroe, Mich.	
W. J. GORDON,	
DR. S. ENGLEHART,	Cleveland, O.
HON. LEWIS CASS,	
CHARLES G HAMMOND, Esq.	Detroit, Mich.
JOHN McREYNOLDS Esq.	

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

FLOUR AND SALT—Always on hand, a the lowest prices and of the best quality, by

Aug. 1846 TOMLINSON & Co.

THIBBET, Plain and embroidered de Lane, Silk and Cashmere Shawls, a la mode, very cheap at the COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE.

Erie, Feb. 27, 1847. 41

LADIES Kid and Morocco Slips and Buskins, cheap at the EXCHANGE.

Feb. 27, 1847. 41

CLOTHS, Cassimeres and Sattinetts of every quality and color, are offered at a fraction above cost, at the JEW STORE,

Feb. 27, 1846.—41 French St.

CASHMERES, Alpacas, silks and all other Dress Goods, at cheaper rates than at any other store in town, at the JEW STORE.

Feb. 27, 1847. Commercial Exchange.

DR. C. G. VAUGHN'S ADVERTISEMENT FOR 1-17—The GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY—Vaugh's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture. This universal Panacea is now being introduced into Europe, the East and West Indies, South America and all other parts of the Globe, where disease exists in any form. The United States and the Canadas have for the past three years severely tested the virtues which the proprietor, upon the introduction of this medicine hesitated not to say it possessed. Its trodnce this GREAT VEGETABLE REMEDY the most startling promises were made on the part of the medicine—so now I was the theory—the principle—up